

TRUE AMAZING
ACCOUNTS of

Feb. - Mar.

10¢

Handwritten:
VOL-1
NO. 3

BLACK MAGIC

Big
52 pages!
DON'T TAKE
LESS!

THE STRANGEST
STORIES EVER TOLD!

IT HAPPENED!
OLD HODGES TOLD
MR. NIELSON TO
DROP DEAD--
AND HE DID!

YOU AND YOUR EVIL
CURSES HAVE DONE
IT THIS TIME! YOU'VE
MURDERED NIELSON--
JUST AS SURELY AS
IF YOU'D USED A
KNIFE OR A GUN!

ARE THERE REALLY PEOPLE
WHO CAN PUT
"A CURSE ON YOU!"





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

NOW! Tests Reported in Leading Medical Journal Show NEW SKIN TREATMENT IMPROVED BAD SKIN* IN EVERY SINGLE CASE

**Better Than Any Other Tested Way of
Curbing Externally-Caused* Pimples
According to Published Reports!**

Actual clinical tests of 100 acne patients, with a new twin-action method and formula—show that the acne or pimples were decidedly improved or completely arrested in every single case tested!

Recently, a leading medical journal published the results of exhaustive tests on the treatment of acne. 100 young men and women patients—suffering from acne condition of their skin—were carefully selected from four leading hospitals and clinics. All the patients were questioned and advised on personal hygiene, dietary, cosmetic and postural habits, and other aggravating factors.

As part of the prescribed treatment, a new skin formula was tried. The immediate effect of the formula, was to cover up the pimples and blemishes, and make the skin appear smoother, clearer *instantly!* With this formula it was possible to maintain active treatment during the day as well as at night.

The result, so astonishing as to warrant its being reported to the entire medical world in a leading doctors' journal:

**The Acne Was Decidedly Improved or
Completely Arrested In All Cases!**

Imagine that! 100% success! Every case of acne helped!

With the publication of these phenomenal results Ward Laboratories' chemists immediately reproduced the same formula, used so successfully in these tests, for your use at home. The general instructions given to each of these hospital patients are also included so that the home treatment parallels the one reported giving these record-smashing results. This amazing Ward's Skin Formula is now available for you. No matter what you have used—no matter how skeptical you are—you may at last put this wonderful treatment to the test in your own case—NOW!

Maybe you're among those who have tried every kind of skin preparation without success—maybe you are skeptical as to whether Ward's Skin Formula is the preparation you have been waiting for.

Either way don't delay—you have everything to gain at no risk, because our Guarantee Policy assures return of Double Your Money BACK unless you are delighted with the results of the complete Ward's Skin Treatment. So fill out and mail the coupon—NOW. Full 60-day supply only two dollars—about 3c a day.

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Trial! You get re-
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DOUBLE YOUR
MONEY BACK**

ACT NOW!

**Send COUPON TODAY For
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**WE DARE any other skin prepa-
ration—regardless of price—
to submit to similar tests
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Come to me, my love...for the moon is full--the cabin is warm
-and I have---

A SILVER BULLET FOR YOUR HEART!

This is not a story
about werewolves!
Rather, let us call
it an account of
superstition in the
backwoods of
Canada...

It is the story of
Steve Rice and a
vicious silver wolf
with the strangest
eyes he had ever
seen-- **A WOLF
WITH THE EYES OF
A WOMAN!**

DO NOT STOP ME,
STEVE! THE GIRL IS
A WEREWOLF! SHE
MUST BE KILLED
BEFORE WE BECOME
HER NEXT VICTIMS!

IF YOU TRY TO
HARM THIS SWEET
KID, I'LL BE FORCED
TO SHOOT YOU,
JACQUES! YOU'RE
A SUPERSTITIOUS
FOOL!

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SIMON & KIRBY

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BLACK MAGIC

THE GREAT LONELINESS CAME EACH WINTER WITH THE SNOWS... THERE WAS EMPTY SILENCE IN THE WHITE FORESTS OF CANADA AND THE VERY AIR SNAPPED AT MEN... WITH SMALL, SHARP TEETH! JACQUES BAYARD AND STEVE RICE YEARNED FOR THE WARMTH OF THE CABIN FIRE... BUT THAT WOULD COME WHEN THEY HAD FINISHED INSPECTING THE ANIMAL TRAPS!

NOTHING IN THIS TRAP! WELL, WE CAN'T BE LUCKY ALL THE TIME!

WE LUCKY ALMOST, MON AMI! LOOK... TORN FUR IN TRAP... BLOOD TRACKS IN SNOW... EET WAS A WOLF... STEVE!



THE TRACKS ARE STILL FRESH! IF HIS WOUND IS BAD, THERE'S A CHANCE HE COULDN'T GET FAR! I'M GOING TO FOLLOW THE TRAIL A LITTLE WAY!

BE CAREFUL, STEVE! ZE WOLF EES DANGEROUS WHEN HE EES WOUNDED!



THAT'S OKAY WITH ME! I'LL EVEN TANGLE WITH A CORNERED WOLF FOR A LITTLE EXCITEMENT!



STEVE RICE, UNLIKE HIS COMPANION, CAME UP NORTH FROM THE CITIES... LIFE, TO HIM, WAS THE VOICES OF MANY PEOPLE AND THE GLOW OF SOFT LIGHT IN THE EYES OF WOMEN! NOW LIFE WAS CONGEALING IN THE BITTER COLD... AND LIKE THE BLEEDING WOLF, THERE WAS LITTLE LEFT TO STEVE RICE BUT THE USE OF FANG AND CLAW!

I SHOULD CATCH UP WITH HIM ANY MINUTE -- ANY MINUTE!



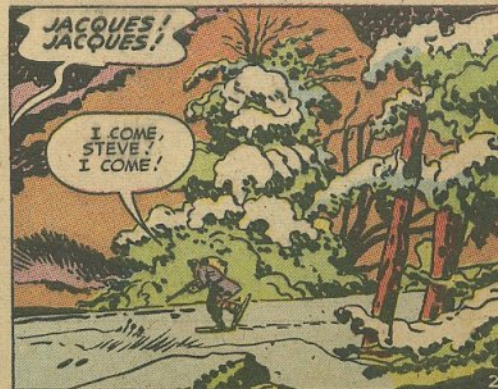
AS FOR JACQUES BAYARD, HE WAS AS NATIVE TO THE FOREST AS ITS FOUR FOOTED INHABITANTS... KEENLY ALERT TO SIGHT, SOUND AND SMELL! THE WILDERNESS WAS AT ONCE TO HIM AS FAMILIAR AS THE GROUND UNDER HIS CABIN - AND AS FOREBODING AS THE WHISPERED SUPERSTITIONS OF HIS PEOPLE...

ZAT YOUNG PUPPY! HE EES TOO ANXIOUS FOR ZE KILL! HE WILL BE CARELESS!



JACQUES! JACQUES!

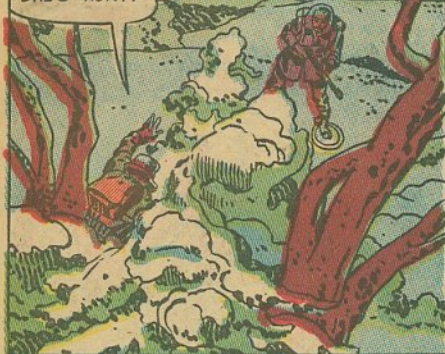
I COME, STEVE! I COME!



BLACK MAGIC

JACQUES! QUICK!
THROW ME A
BLANKET! THERE'S
A GIRL HERE!
SHE'S HURT!

A GIRL! IN
THEES WILDERNESS?
C'EST IMPOSSIBLE!



THE POOR LITTLE TYKE... HER FOOT'S
IN BAD SHAPE! MUST HAVE CAUGHT IT
ON A SHARP ROCK! DON'T
CRY, HONEY... WE'LL TAKE
CARE OF
YOU!

STEVE!
... NOW
YOU FIND
THEES GIRL?



WHY, I WAS STALKING
THOSE WOLF TRACKS!
... WHEN THE TRAIL
LED INTO THE THICKET,
I INVESTIGATED... AND
HEARD HER CRY!

NOM DU NOM!
ZE LOUP-GAROU!



HEY! HAVE YOU
GONE CRAZY? DON'T
POINT THAT RIFLE AT
US, YOU FOOL!

LOUP-GAROU, STEVE!
SHE IS WEREWOLF!
PUT HER DOWN, STEVE...
I FINISH HER OFF!



WHAT IN BLAZES ARE
YOU TALKING ABOUT?
YOU'RE OUT OF YOUR
HEAD!

YOU DO NOT
KNOW OF THEES
THINGS STEVE! I
BEG OF YOU, MON
AMI! DROP HER SO
I CAN PUT A BULLET
THROUGH HER!



YOU'LL HAVE TO SHOOT
ME FIRST! NOW, STOP
ACTING LIKE A MADMAN
AND GIVE ME A HAND!
THIS GIRL
NEEDS
FIRST
AID!

NO, STEVE, NO! FOR
ZE SAKE OF OUR
SOULS... SHE WILL KILL
US BOTH! THE GIRL EES
A CURSED
CREATURE OF EVIL,
STEVE!



BLACK MAGIC

CURSED CREATURE OF EVIL? THIS GIRL WHOSE LONG FLOWING HAIR GLISTENED ALMOST WHITE, LIKE SNOW IN THE COLD GLARE OF THE WINTER SUN... **THIS CHILD OF HAUNTING BEAUTY AND GRACEFUL LIMB-- A WEREWOLF?** STEVE SNORTED ANGRILY AT JACQUES AND HIS SUPERSTITIOUS BABBING!

FEEL ANY BETTER NOW?

YES! I AM GRATEFUL! YOUR FRIEND WOULD NOT HAVE BEEN SO KIND TO ME!



SOMETHING ABOUT THE GIRL'S WORDS SENT A SHUDDER THROUGH STEVE... BUT BEFORE HE COULD PRESS HER FOR DETAILS, JACQUES BOUNDED ACROSS THE ROOM WITH A ROAR AND SEIZED THE GIRL'S HAND!

HEY!

VOILA! ZE PROOF, STEVE! LOOK AT HER HAND! NOTICE HER FINGERS!



AND HER EARS, STEVE! ZEY ARE POINTED! POINTED AS A WOLF'S OWN! MON DIEU!



DON'T WORRY ABOUT JACQUES! HE'S GOT A BAD CASE OF FAIRY TALE FEVER! NOW, IF YOU TELL ME WHO YOU ARE AND WHERE YOU LIVE, PERHAPS I CAN GET YOU HOME!

I AM RUNI... I LIVE... OUT THERE!



ZE INDEX AND MIDDLE FINGER ARE EXACTLY ZE SAME SIZE... IT IS SO ON HER OTHER HAND! THEES ARE ZE SIGN OF ZE DEMON, LOUP-GAROU, STEVE... THE WEREWOLF!

IT'S THE SIGN OF NOTHING, JACQUES! LEAVE HER ALONE!



STEVE RICE SAW NOTHING BUT SILKEN LOCKS OF HAIR BEING TWISTED INTO A PAINFUL KNOT BETWEEN JACQUES' BEEFY PAWS! THE YOUNGER MAN STRUCK SWIFTLY IN ANGER!!

CRACK!

YOU CRAZY CANUCK! I SAID LEAVE HER ALONE!



BLACK MAGIC

YOU MIGHT AS WELL
GET THINGS STRAIGHT,
JACQUES! I WON'T LET
YOU HARM THIS GIRL!
NOT ONLY THAT! I'LL HAVE
TO USE THIS
GUN IF YOU
START SEEING
WITCHES
AGAIN!

NOT WITCH, STEVE!
WEREWOLF! YOU
WILL SEE! WHEN
THE MOON GROWS
FULL-- SHE
WILL...
CHANGE!

IT MAY BE TOO LATE TO KILL
HER WHEN HER TEETH ARE AT
OUR THROATS! SLEEP WITH
YOUR PISTOL, STEVE...
IT MAY **SAVE** US
BOTH BEFORE
THIS NIGHT
IS OVER!

JACQUES SAID NOTHING MORE. HE SULKED SILENTLY BY THE FIRE ALL EVENING--PUFFING ON HIS PIPE--HIS RUGGED FEATURES CLOUDED BY THE SHADOW OF FEAR... STEVE WAS READY TO DRAW HIS GUN EVEN AFTER JACQUES AND HE RETIRED TO THEIR OWN ROOM FOR THE NIGHT!

DO YOU **HEAR** THAT,
STEVE? THE NIGHT IS
LOUD WITH WOLF HOWLS!

YEAH! THEY
WERE NEVER
THIS NOISY!

STEVE! LOOK!
THERE ON ZE
CREST OF ZAT
HILL---IN ZE
PATCH OF
MOONLIGHT!

IT'S JUST A
WOLF! THE
WOODS ARE
PROBABLY
FULL OF THEM!

OH, NO. MON AMI!
YOU HAVE NEVER
SEEN ZE LIKES
OF ZAT ONE!

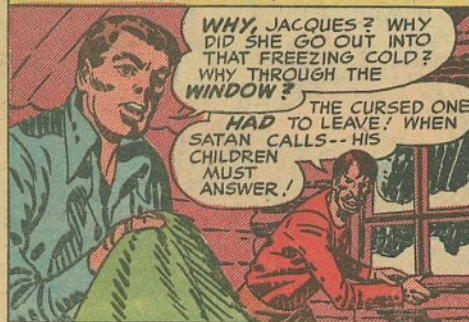
YOU'RE RIGHT! THAT'S THE BIGGEST AND THE WHITEST WOLF I'VE EVER SEEN! LOOK AT THAT PELT! IT SHINES LIKE SILVER!

LIKE ZE HAIR
OF ZAT GIRL
IN ZE NEXT
ROOM, EH,
STEVE?

BLACK MAGIC



THE GIRL WAS GONE! SHE HAD BEEN ALMOST VIOLENT IN HER HASTE! THE SIGNS WERE ALL THERE! JACQUES SWORE AT THE SIGHT OF THE OPEN WINDOW THROUGH WHICH ICY GUSTS OF WIND WHISTLED TRIUMPHANTLY INTO THE ROOM! THERE WAS NO DOUBT ABOUT **HOW** SHE HAD GOTTEN OUT...THE QUESTION WAS...

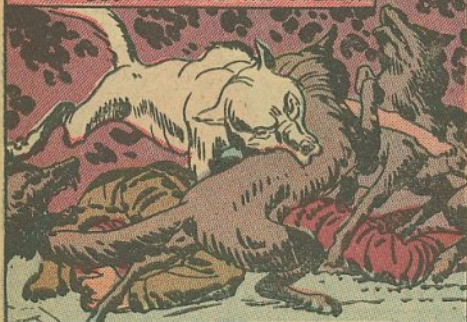


BLACK MAGIC

STEVE HEARD THE RAVENING SNARLS TOO LATE! HE MANAGED TO FIRE INTO AND KILL THE WOLF THAT BORE HIM DOWN...BUT THE REST OF THE PACK WAS ALREADY UPON HIM!



DEATH WAS ONLY SECONDS AWAY! THE SNAPPING JAWS OF THE HUNGRY KILLERS WERE ABOUT TO CLOSE ON STEVE'S THROAT AND RELEASE HIS SOUL TO THE FREEZING AIR! THAT WAS WHEN THE GREAT WHITE WOLF BOUNDED INTO THE SCENE!!



SUCH DEMONIC FURY COULD NEVER HAVE BEEN EARTHLY BORN! THE TERRIBLE SOUNDS OF THE BATTLE RODE THE SCREAMING WINDS FOR MILES! THE WHITE WOLF STRUCK LIKE A GLEAMING SCYTHE AMONG THE THRASHING BODIES OF ITS SAVAGE COMPANIONS! STEVE'S FINGERS WERE SLOWLY CLOSING THE GAP TO HIS RIFLE WHEN THE WHITE WOLF HAD DRIVEN OFF THE YELPING PACK!



SO YOU WHIPPED THE LOT OF THEM TO DINE ON ME ALONE, EH? WELL, HERE'S YOUR FIRST COURSE-- A LEAD SLUG!



SHE WAS A MAGNIFICENT ANIMAL! AND SHE STOOD FACING STEVE'S RIFLE WITHOUT A SIGN OF FEAR...THE GUNSLIGHT WAS CENTERED ON THE SPACE BETWEEN HER EYES... THAT WAS WHY STEVE COULDN'T PULL THE TRIGGER. HE HAD TO LOOK AT HER EYES...THEY WERE LIMPID AND SOFT--WITH A FAMILIAR AND DISTURBING QUALITY ABOUT THEM!



BLACK MAGIC

AT THAT MOMENT, JACQUES' VOICE ROSE FROM THE SNOWBOUND WILDERNESS... TOO FRIGHTENED TO ANSWER, STEVE FELT THE HUGE FURRY BODY TENSE AGAINST HIS LEG... THE WHITE WOLF TURNED WITH A PARTING GLANCE THAT WAS ALMOST HUMAN AND LOPED SWIFTLY OFF!!!

STEVE!
STEVE!



BUT THE CABIN WASN'T EMPTY... THE TWO MEN KNEW IT WHEN THEY STEPPED ACROSS THE THRESHOLD... THE AIR INSIDE WAS SHARP WITH FROST AND THE SCENTS OF THE FOREST... THERE WERE WET TRACKS ON THE FLOOR... AND THROUGH THE OPEN DOOR OF HER ROOM, THE TWO MEN SAW THE SLEEPING GIRL--HER HAIR, A LUMINOUS HALO IN THE DARKNESS. **RUNI HAD COME BACK!**

SACRE BLEU!

JACQUES!
DO YOU
SEE
WHAT
I SEE?



STEVE QUESTIONED RUNI THE FOLLOWING MORNING... HER STRANGE REPLIES MADE NO SENSE... YET, THEY BORE THE TOUCH OF TRUTH... AND THAT'S WHAT ANNOYED STEVE... THE MORE SHE TOLD HIM THE LESS HE LEARNED ABOUT HER.

DARNED IF I CAN FIGURE YOU OUT, RUNI... WHY DO YOU RUN OFF INTO THE FOREST? WHERE DO YOU GO? HOW ON EARTH DO YOU STAY ALIVE?

I'LL BE MY PEOPLE ARE IN THE FOREST. I GO TO JOIN THEM IN THE HUNT FOR FOOD! WE ARE STRONG AND SWIFT--AND WE TRAP OUR FOOD--JUST AS YOU DO!



JACQUES BAYARD WAS A VETERAN TRACKER. THE SIGNS IN THE EARTH HAD TOLD HIM ALMOST AT ONCE THAT STEVE RICE SHOULD HAVE BEEN VERY DEAD... BUT STEVE SAID NOTHING... HE WAS DAZED AND SHOCKED BY HIS EXPERIENCE. HIS FAILURE TO FIND THE GIRL ALSO WEIGHED HEAVILY ON HIS HEART...

I'LL MAKE SOME HOT COFFEE STEVE. THEN YOU MUST GET PLENTY REST!



HOW DO YOU EXPLAIN THIS, MY FRIEND... **HOW** DOES THIS SLIP OF A GIRL RETURN FROM OUTSIDE--WHERE THE **STRONGEST** OF CREATURES MUST FIGHT TO SURVIVE?

LET'S SAVE IT FOR THE MORNING! JACQUES! I'M DONE IN! I'M GLAD SHE'S BACK--



THERE IS A GREAT JOY IN THE CHASE-- A NEW STRENGTH WHEN ONE HAS FEED! THEN WE SEEK THE WARM PLACES WHERE WE CAN STRETCH AND YAWN AND SLEEP IN CONTENTMENT--



BLACK MAGIC

RUNI WAS THE EMBODIMENT OF LITHE AND GRACEFUL MOTION... THERE WAS A PLIANT, FLOWING, ANIMAL QUALITY ABOUT HER WHICH STIRRED TO LIFE IN STEVE'S MIND A STILL FRESH AND DISTURBING MEMORY...

BUT I CANNOT REST AS AS MY BROTHERS DO! BECAUSE I THINK OF YOU, STEVE... AND I MUST COME BACK... TO BE NEAR YOU!



STEVE CURSED HIMSELF FOR A FOOL. HE WAS RATTLED, UNEASY—WHEN HE SHOULD HAVE BEEN GREATLY PLEASED BY THE AFFECTION SHOWN HIM BY THIS BEAUTIFUL YOUNG GIRL... YET HE COULD NOT STAND THE GENTLE PRESSURE OF HER CHEEK AGAINST HIS KNEE, STEVE ROSE FROM HIS CHAIR.

I'M ONLY AFRAID FOR YOU, RUNI! DON'T GO OUT AGAIN! THE FOREST IS DANGEROUS; THERE ARE THE WOLVES AND TRIGGER HAPPY HUNTERS

YOU ARE PLEASED WITH ME, STEVE... I AM GLAD. IF I GO TO THE FOREST AGAIN I SHALL ALWAYS RETURN TO YOU... I PROMISE YOU.



BY GAR! STEVE! SOMEONE SCREAMS! THERE IS TROUBLE!

AND IT SOUNDS LIKE IT'S CLOSE TO THE CABIN!

HELP!
HELP!
HELP!



Y-YOU'RE A STRANGE KID, RUNI! -ER- GUESS I'D BETTER PACK MY GEAR. JACQUES AND I ARE GOING OUT AGAIN TODAY!

I SENSE FEAR IN YOU, STEVE! DO NOT DRAW AWAY FROM ME... I-I LIKE YOU... I LIKE YOU SO VERY MUCH—



DESPITE STEVE'S WARNINGS, THE GIRL VANISHED INTO THE FOREST MANY NIGHTS AFTER THAT. BUT, WITH THE COMING OF DAWN, SHE WAS ALWAYS FOUND IN HER ROOM... HOWEVER THERE CAME A TIME WHEN SHE DIDN'T RETURN... AND STEVE SPENT THE PASSING DAYS FRANTIC WITH CONCERN. THE FOREST YIELDED NO SIGN OF HER... INTENSIVE SEARCH PROVED FRUITLESS...

I THINK OUR WOLF GIRL HAS FOUND OTHER HUNTING GROUNDS! I HOPE WE NEVER FIND HER!

OH, SHUT UP! IF SOMETHING'S HAPPENED TO HER I'LL NEVER FORGIVE MYSELF!



STEVE AND JACQUES FOUND THE TWO MEN AT THE DOOR OF THE CABIN... ONE OF THEM WAS BEYOND AID... THE OTHER, SEVERELY WOUNDED, BUT ALIVE BLURTED OUT THE SAVAGE DETAILS!

IT WAS A WHITE WOLF... BIGGEST OF ITS KIND I EVER SAW... IT KILLED OUR LIVESTOCK—JUMPED US WHEN WE TRAILED IT!

THE SILVER WOLF! THAT GIRL! I WILL KILL HER WITH MY BARE HANDS!



BLACK MAGIC

LIKE BLAZES
YOU WILL! A
WOLF DID
THIS! A
WOLF!
DO YOU
UNDERSTAND?

THEN YOU WOULD WANT
TO SEE THIS WOLF KILLED,
EH, STEVE? WE HUNT
HIM DOWN NOW! THE
DEVIL MUST STILL BE
IN THESE WOODS!

MY RIFLE!
MY RIFLE!
I'M GOING
TOO!



THERE'S
THE
KILLER!

NO, MON'AMI!
OVER THERE!



AND SO THE GRIM HUNT FOR THE WHITE WOLF
BEGAN... ONE MAN DETERMINED TO AVENGE HIS
COMPANION'S DEATH! JACQUES - EAGER TO
DESTROY A DEMON! - CONFUSED AND TOR-
MENTED STEVE --- TRYING DESPERATELY TO
MAINTAIN HIS REASON!



IN THE LIGHT OF THE FULL MOON, THE FOREST
CAST AN ARMY OF MOVING SHADOWS... AND HOT
LEAD SCREAMED THROUGH THE FRIGID AIR IN
SEARCH OF THE PHANTOM WITH A SILVER PELT!
STEVE PRESSED FORWARD--HIS EYES CENTERED
ON A SNOWY RISE--WHERE SOMETHING HAD
MOVED!

THIS SHADOW HAD FOUR
FEET AND IS MOVING LIKE
THE WIND! I HATE TO
SPOIL YOUR BEAUTIFUL
PELT, BABY--BUT YOU
KILLED A MAN, AND
I'M GOING TO
BRING YOU DOWN!



BULLS
EYE!

BAM!
BAM!



DID YOU GET
THE WOLF,
STEVE?

I MUST HAVE! THERE'S BLOOD
ON THE SNOW!
BUT THE WOLF
IS GONE!
--MUST BE
HIT BADLY,
THOUGH!



THE BLOOD
TRAIL WILL
LEAD US TO
THE CARCASS!
COME ON!

BLACK MAGIC

JACQUES DID NOT NEED TO FOLLOW THE TRAIL -- HE KNEW WHERE IT LED -- BACK TO THE CABIN!! HE KNEW WHAT STEVE WOULD FIND THERE -- EVEN BEFORE HE THRUST OPEN THE DOOR!

GREAT SCOTT!
RUN! RUN!



WELL GO ON, YOU SUPERSTITIOUS FOOL! WHY DON'T YOU SAY IT? GO ON! SAY IT! I KILLED HER! I KILLED HER!

YOU SHOT A WOLF, MON FRÈRE --



SHE'S BEEN SHOT!
SHE'S -- DYING --
RUN!

I--I CAME BACK--
TO--YOU--STEVE--
I--PROM--ISED--I--



A WEREWOLF, JACQUES! YOU SAID A WEREWOLF-- FIERCE AND TERRIBLE-- WITH FUR THAT SHONE LIKE MOON-LIGHT AND EYES MADE SOFT BY THE TENDERNESS OF A YOUNG GIRL --

YES.. THEY WERE ONE! THE LOUP-GAROU--I BELIEVE IT!



AND WHAT AM I TO BELIEVE, JACQUES--?



WHAT AM I TO BELIEVE--



TO THIS DAY THAT QUESTION HAS HAUNTED EVERYONE WHO HAS HEARD OF THIS TRAGIC CASE! DID THE GIRL ACCIDENTALLY WANDER INTO THE FIRE OF ENRAGED HUNTERS--OR DID STEVE RICE SHOOT A WEREWOLF? THE ANSWER DEPENDS ON WHETHER ONE IS SUPERSTITIOUS OR NOT! AT ANY RATE THE GREAT WHITE WOLF WAS NEVER REPORTED SEEN AGAIN SINCE THE DAY OF THE UNHAPPY OCCURRENCE!

NEW! MAGIC PANEL FEATURE SLIMS LIKE MAGIC!

LOOK SLIMMER, MORE YOUTHFUL

REDUCE

YOUR APPEARANCE!



You will look like and feel like this beautiful model in your new and improved cool-light weight FIGURE-ADJUSTER.

THE FIGURE-ADJUSTER MUST BE THE BEST GIRDLE YOU EVER WORE... YOU MUST FEEL MORE COMFORTABLE, and you MUST look and feel younger... Your shape MUST be noticeably improved or you get every cent back at once!

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MAGIC PANEL CONTROL: No laces show when you wear a SLIMMING Figure-Adjuster. The control you get is completely COMFORTABLE... and GUARANTEES healthful, lasting support. Its scotin TUMMY PANEL laces right up to meet the bra—NO MIDRIF BULGE! LIFTS and FLATTENS the tummy, SLIMS down the waist, TRIMS the hips and eliminates the "SPARE TIRE" waistline roll! The magic ADJUSTABLE, slimming, easily controlled panel is scientifically designed and is the result of testing different kinds of panels on thousands of women! Figure-Adjuster creates the "BALANCED PRESSURE" that gives each bulge the exact amount of RESTRAINT it requires. It gives you the right amount of SUPPORT where you need it MOST! Let Figure-Adjuster give you MORE figure control... for more of your figure... let it give you a more BEAUTIFUL FIGURE... the slimmer, trimmer figure that INVITES romance. You ACTUALLY APPEAR SLIMMER AT ONCE WITH THE MAGIC PANEL control of Figure-Adjuster. Colors: nude, blue or white. Sizes 24 inch waist to 44, only \$4.98.

MAKE THIS TEST WITH YOUR OWN HANDS!

Clasp your hands over your ABDOMEN, press upwards and in gently but FIRMLY. You feel better, don't you! That's just what the UP-LIFT adjustable FIGURE-ADJUSTER does for you, only the FIGURE-ADJUSTER does it better. MAIL COUPON and TEST IT AT HOME for 10 days FREE at our expense! NO OTHER GIRDLE AT ANY PRICE CAN GIVE YOU BETTER SUPPORT, can make you look better, feel better or appear slimmer and younger! Sizes 24 to 44 waist.

100% MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE!

Test the Figure-Adjuster at home for ten days FREE at our expense! It's sent on approval! It must do all we claim for it or return it after ten days and we'll send your money right back. We take all the risk... that's because we know that even though you may have tried many others you haven't tried the BEST until you have tried a FIGURE-ADJUSTER! MAIL COUPON NOW!

Guaranteed to Delight or Your Money Back... 10-DAY FREE TRIAL!



TRULY SENSATIONAL AT

\$4.98

NOW

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TRIM UNWANTED INCHES OFF YOUR MIDRIF.

waist and hips with real breathe-easy comfort. New scientific construction whittles away rolls and bulges... slimming, easy-to-adjust rayon satin tummy panel laces right up to your top. In powerful elastic. White, light blue or nude. Small (25"-26"), Medium (27"-28"), Large (29"-30"), Extra Large (31"-32"), also "PLUS" sizes for the fuller figure. XX (33"-35"), XXX (36"-38"), XXXX (39"-40"), XXXXX (41"-44").

WHY DIET? TRY IT!

- TAKES INCHES OFF TUMMY!
- RAISES ABDOMEN AND KEEPS IT IN!
- LIKE MAGIC IT BRINGS IN WAIST!
- MAKES SPREADING HIP LINES CONFORM TO FIRM BEAUTY
- SMOOTHS AND SLIMS THIGHS
- MAKES YOUR CLOTHES FIT BEAUTIFULLY

FREE!

"SECRETS OF LOVELINESS" booklet tells how to take advantage of correct choice of clothes, proper use of make-up and other secrets to help you look years younger, pounds and inches slimmer, will be included FREE with your order.

For Your
Figure's
Sake
MAIL
THIS
COUPON
NOW!

SEND NO MONEY

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Yes! Please rush "FIGURE-ADJUSTER" on approval. If not delighted I may return girdle within 10 days.

☐ I will pay postman \$4.98 plus postage.

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BLACK MAGIC

Think hard, now...anything bad happen to you lately?...Do you have any enemies?...You have?...Is he a little, balding man with cold blue eyes and a moustache?...Be wary, then, for old Hodges has put

A CURSE ON YOU!

LOOK, HODGES!
HE FELL DOWN
THE STAIRS! JUST
LIKE YOU TOLD
HIM TO DO!

BE QUIET,
BOY!

A-H-H-H-H-

GORDO
CO

COME ON, SID!
GIVE ME A
HAND!
THIS MAN'S
HURT!

YEAH--
YEAH--
SURE!

BLACK MAGIC

THE TWO YOUNG SALESMEN, SIDNEY DANE AND RALPH HEWITT... THE OFFICE BOY, JERRY... ALL WERE TO BE INVOLVED IN THE FINAL STRANGE FATE OF GIDEON HODGES... BUT IT WAS THE **BOY** WHO UNDERSTOOD THINGS FIRST! OR... **THOUGHT** HE DID!

I TELL YOU, **OLD HODGES** PUT A **CURSE** ON THAT TRUCK DRIVER! THE GUY GAVE HIM AN ARGUMENT BECAUSE HE DELIVERED THAT STATIONERY SO LATE AND OLD HODGES FIXED HIS WAGON!

CUT IT OUT, JERRY! THIS IS AN OFFICE NOT A MEDIEVAL WIZARD'S CASTLE! THAT **IMAGINATION** OF YOURS IS RUNNING AWAY WITH YOU!



OH, IS IT! I SUPPOSE IT WAS IMAGINATION WHEN THE **STOCK CLERK** HAD IT OUT WITH OLD MAN HODGES AND OLD HODGES WISHED A **CRATE** WOULD FALL ON HIM! I SUPPOSE IT WAS IMAGINATION THAT IT **DID!**

NO, JUST COINCIDENCE! EVERY TIME SOMETHING UNPLEASANT HAPPENS AROUND HERE, **SOME-ONE** **BLAMES IT ON HODGES!** NO WONDER HE'S SO SOUR! NOW RUN ALONG...WE'RE BUSY!



YOU JUST DON'T WANT TO SEE IT, THAT'S ALL! YOU THINK OLD HODGES IS JUST A POOR OLD BOOKKEEPER! BUT I TELL YOU HE'S A **MENACE!**

DON'T BE SILLY! NOW, GET ALONG! WE'VE GOT SOME PAPERS TO GO OVER!



ONE OF THOSE TWO MEN FORGOT GIDEON HODGES COMPLETELY DURING THE NEXT FEW HOURS... BUT THE OTHER **DIDN'T!**

I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT LIKE TO KNOW, HODGES, THAT TRUCK DRIVER HAD QUITE A BAD FALL! HIS LEG WAS BROKEN!

WAS IT, SID? TOO BAD!



YOU KNOW, HODGES... YOU'VE GOT A LOT MORE ON THE BALL THAN YOU REALIZE! IF I HAD THE KIND OF POWER EVERYBODY'S BEGINNING TO THINK **YOU** HAVE, I'D USE IT PLENTY! LOOK! I'D LIKE TO TALK ABOUT IT... HOW ABOUT LUNCH ON ME?

NO!



SID DANE WAS NOT THE TYPE OF MAN WHO GOES OUT OF HIS WAY FOR ANYONE! BUT EVEN THEN THE IDEA MUST HAVE BEEN FORMING IN HIS MIND... VAGUELY, YES, BUT IT WAS THERE!

ANN! JUST THE PERSON I'VE BEEN WANTING TO SEE! HOW ABOUT A DATE TONIGHT? DINNER, DANCING! A SHOW... THE WORKS! WHAT DO YOU SAY?

I'M SORRY, SID! I HAVE A DATE FOR TONIGHT!



WITH RALPH, EH?

YES, WITH RALPH...



BLACK MAGIC

IT WOULD BE WITH RALPH! ANN, YOU KNOW I'M CRAZY ABOUT YOU! JUST THINKING ABOUT YOU IS ENOUGH TO...

SID! PLEASE CONTROL YOURSELF! IF NOT FOR RALPH IT WOULD BE YOU! BUT THIS IS NO PLACE TO TALK ABOUT IT!

PRIVATE

"IF NOT FOR RALPH"... ANN LEROY DID NOT REALIZE IT BUT WITH THOSE WORDS SHE SIGNED A MAN'S DEATH WARRANT! SID DANE LET HER GO, SUDDENLY SMILING AGAIN... BUT THE SMILE VANISHED QUICKLY...

YOU WON'T GET HER, RALPH! I DON'T KNOW HOW OR WHY... BUT YOU WON'T GET HER!

SALESMAN

IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOWED, SID DANE CONTINUED TO SMILE BUT THE JEALOUSY IN HIS HEART SET, CRYSTALLIZED INTO A HARD CORE OF HATRED! AND ONE DAY HIS VAGUE IDEA WAS STRENGTHENED!

HEY, SID! NO HELLO FOR A FELLOW WORKER?

EH? OH, IT'S YOU, JONES! I THOUGHT YOU WERE STILL OUT ON THE ROAD ON A SELLING TRIP!

JUST GOT BACK! YOU WERE WAY DEEP IN A DREAM JUST THEN! STILL CARRYING THE TORCH FOR ANN, EH?

OH, MR. JONES! IF YOU HAVE A MINUTE, I'D LIKE TO TALK TO YOU!

YOUR EXPENSE ACCOUNT SEEMED RATHER HIGH THIS TRIP... I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT EXPLAIN A FEW ITEMS TO ME, UPSTAIRS!

DID YOU, HODGES?... AND SINCE WHEN DOES A BOOKKEEPER TAKE IT ON HIMSELF TO QUESTION EXPENSE ACCOUNTS?

FOR A MAN WHO DOESN'T AMOUNT TO MUCH, YOU TAKE A LOT ON YOURSELF, HODGES! I DON'T LIKE IT... JUST KEEP YOUR NOSE OUT OF MY AFFAIRS!

I'LL MIND MY OWN BUSINESS! AND I HOPE YOU GET FIRED SO I WON'T HAVE TO MIND YOURS!

SID DANE HEARD THOSE LAST WORDS... HE WAS TO THINK OF THEM WITH A STRANGE CHILL DANCING UP AND DOWN HIS SPINE JUST A FEW DAYS LATER...

HE FIRED ME! FIRED ME! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! TOO MANY CANCELLATIONS, THE BOSS SAID... MY ORDERS AREN'T RELIABLE!

HUH?

BLACK MAGIC

IT COULDN'T BE TRUE! NO MAN CAN PUT A CURSE--THE EVIL EYE--ON ANOTHER MAN! BUT SID DANE HAD SEEN HIS BELIEF GROW--EVEN AS HIS JEALOUSY GREW!

SID! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

I HAD TO SEE YOU, ANN! I'VE BEEN GOING CRAZY THINKING OF YOU... THAT WAS RALPH WHO JUST PULLED AWAY, WASN'T IT?

SID... STOP IT!

ANN, I LOVE YOU! I WANT YOU! CAN'T YOU SEE WHAT YOU'RE DOING TO ME? IT'S ALWAYS RALPH! I HATE HIM! IF HE WERE GONE I'D HAVE A CHANCE! YOU'D LOVE ME!

BUT RALPH ISN'T GONE! YOU CAN'T MEAN THAT, SID! WHY YOU AND RALPH HAVE BEEN FRIENDS FOR YEARS!

I--I'M SORRY, I--I WAS STUPID TO COME HERE TONIGHT.. I WON'T BOTHER YOU AGAIN, ANN..

HALF MAD WITH JEALOUSY SID DANE NEEDED ONLY ONE MORE BIT OF PROOF TO MOVE HIM TO ACTION! ACTION! AND HE WAS TO HAVE THAT PROOF SOON.. IT BEGAN WITH A VOICE--

BLAST IT, HODGES, HOW STUPID CAN YOU GET? WHEN I SAY I WANT A WEEKLY AUDIT I WANT IT WEEKLY! NOT MONTHLY!

THE BOSS BETTER TAKE IT EASY OR OLD HODGES WILL GIVE HIM THE HEX!

BUT, MR. GORDON, I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE BEST

YOU THOUGHT? WHEN DID YOU START TO THINK? YOU'RE JUST A BOOKKEEPER AND NOT EVEN A GOOD ONE. I SHOULD HAVE FIRED YOU LONG AGO, YOU FOOL!

A MAN CAN'T HELP BEING WHAT HE IS, MR. GORDON!

I DID! I PULLED MYSELF UP BY MY OWN BOOTSTRAPS! BUT I HAD SOME GUMPTION! STOP WHINING AND GET OUT OF HERE! NEXT TIME I WON'T BE SO EASY ON YOU!

YOU--YOU-- I WISH I COULD TELL YOU OFF!!

FOR FIFTEEN YEARS I'VE STOOD FOR YOUR INSULTS, YOUR THREATS! YOU-- I WISH-- I WISH-- OH, I WISH YOU'D DROP DEAD!

BLACK MAGIC

FOR LONG MOMENTS THE LISTENERS OUTSIDE HEARD NOTHING. THERE WAS ONLY A SORT OF AURA, A CLOUD OF SOMETHING EVIL WHICH HUNG IN THE AIR. THEN, SUDDENLY...

THE BOSS... SOMETHING'S HAPPENED TO MR. GORDON!



IT JUST HAPPENED! OF COURSE... COINCIDENCE, PURE AND SIMPLE! BUT SID DANE DID NOT THINK SO... NOT ANY MORE! ANCIENT SUPERSTITION, ANCIENT EVIL, STIRRED IN HIS BREAST! THIS WAS THE ANSWER TO HIS PROBLEM!

I **THOUGHT** I RECOGNIZED YOU, MR. HODGES! COME ON, HOP IN... I'LL DRIVE YOU WHEREVER YOU'RE GOING! THIS IS NO WEATHER FOR WALKING!

WHY, THAT... THAT'S KIND OF YOU... THANK YOU!



OLD HODGES HAD FOUND A FRIEND! IN ALL HIS LONELY, EMPTY LIFE HE HAD NEVER KNOWN FRIENDSHIP! NOW, IN ITS WARMTH, HE FOUND COMPANIONSHIP, UNDERSTANDING!

YOU KNOW, HODGES, IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE, LOOKING AT YOU, NO ONE WOULD EVER BELIEVE WHAT AMAZING POWERS YOU HAVE!

POWERS? I HAVE NO POWERS! THAT'S JUST... NONSENSE!



NONSENSE? YOU WOULDN'T THINK SO IF YOU COULD HEAR WHAT THE WHOLE OFFICE FORCE IS WHISPERING BEHIND YOUR BACK! I'VE TRIED TO STOP THEM MANY TIMES... WHY RALPH HEWITT SAID... BUT I SHOULDN'T REPEAT IT!

WHAT DID HE SAY? TELL ME!



AND A SECOND LATER...

SOMETHING'S HAPPENED TO HIM, ALL RIGHT! HE IS DEAD!

I TOLD YOU, BUT YOU WOULDN'T LISTEN! HE KILLED HIM! HODGES PUT THE NEX ON HIM!

SHUT UP, JERRY! NO-BODY'S KILLED ANYONE! IT JUST HAPPENED, THAT'S ALL!



MR. HODGES! NO ONE HAD CALLED HODGES "MISTER" FOR FIFTEEN YEARS! IT WAS A SUBTLE CAMPAIGN SID DANE OPENED THAT DAY! A CAMPAIGN TO KILL! SUBTLE... AND CLEVER!

HERE YOU ARE, MR. HODGES... ALL THE REPORTS EXCEPT RALPH HEWITT'S! SOME PEOPLE JUST DON'T HAVE ANY CONSIDERATION FOR OTHERS! I THOUGHT I'D SAVE YOU THE TRIP OF GETTING 'EM!

YOU'RE VERY KIND, MR. DANE! VERY KIND! I... I APPRECIATE KINDNESS! THERE HASN'T BEEN MUCH OF IT IN MY LIFE!

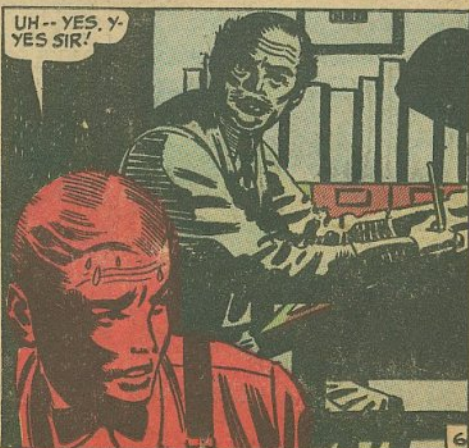
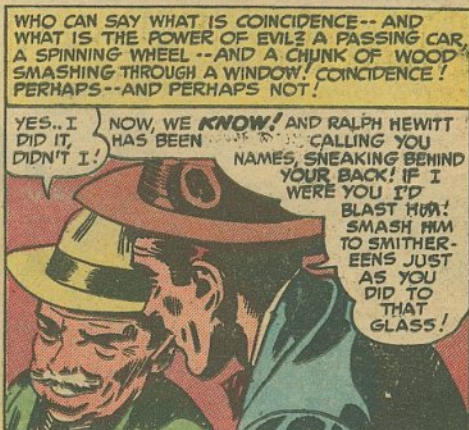


WELL, HE SAID THAT YOU OUGHT TO BE BURNED AT THE STAKE! HE SAID THAT ALL THE THINGS THAT HAVE BEEN HAPPENING WERE YOUR FAULT!

IF HE BELIEVES THAT, HE'S A FOOL! THE THINGS THAT HAVE HAPPENED WERE JUST COINCIDENCE!



BLACK MAGIC



BLACK MAGIC



BRR-R! THAT OLD HODGES SURE HAS A FUNNY LOOK IN HIS EYES LATELY! HE SCARES ME HALF TO DEATH!

HODGES? DON'T YOU WORRY ABOUT HIM? HE CAN'T HURT YOU.

ARE YOU POSITIVE ABOUT THAT, MR. RALPH HEWITT?



COME ON, NOW, HODGES -- STOP PLAYING BOGEY MAN! YOU KNOW YOU NEVER HURT ANYBODY!

YOU SEEM TO CHANGE YOUR TUNE WHEN WE'RE FACE TO FACE, MR. HEWITT! PERHAPS THAT IS WISE... IT WOULD NOT DO TO ANNOY ME, BUT YOU KNOW THAT, DON'T YOU?



RALPH HEWITT **DIDN'T** UNDERSTAND. HE SHRUGGED AND FORGOT THE INCIDENT. BUT **SID DANE** DID NOT.

HE'S DANGEROUS, HODGES! HE PRETENDS TO BE YOUR FRIEND. BUT HE WON'T REST UNTIL HE HARMS YOU!

YES! I'M BEGINNING TO UNDERSTAND THAT! I MUST DO SOMETHING



HOUR BY HOUR, DAY BY DAY, WEEK BY WEEK, SID DANE POURED HIS VENOM INTO GIDEON HODGES' EAR. GIDEON WAS A VESSEL INTO WHICH FLOWED DANE'S HATRED; DANE'S JEALOUSY! BUT ANY VESSEL CAN HOLD ONLY SO MUCH....

HODGES! YOU STILL HERE? I THOUGHT EVERYONE HAD GONE!

NOT QUITE. THERE ARE THREE OF US, YOU, I AND MR. DANE! HE'S BEEN TELLING ME THINGS. LOTS OF THINGS... **ABOUT HOW YOU HATE ME!**



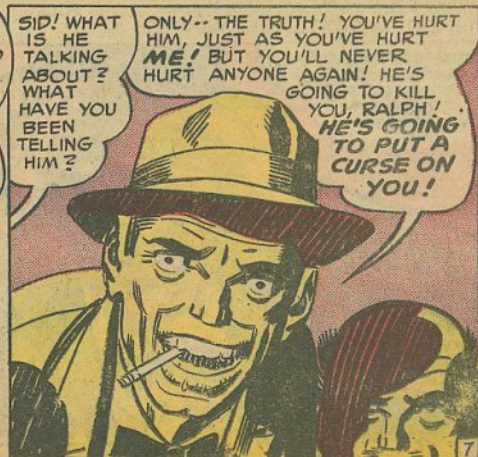
HATE YOU? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? I **DON'T** HATE YOU!

THAT'S A LIE! YOU'D LIKE TO SEE ME BURNED AT THE STAKE! DON'T DENY IT! YOU'RE AFRAID OF ME. THAT'S WHY YOU'VE BEEN AGAINST ME!



WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO YOU, ANYWAY? WHY SHOULD I BE AFRAID OF **YOU?** OR HATE YOU, EITHER? IF ANYTHING, I'VE ALWAYS BEEN A LITTLE SORRY FOR YOU!

MORE LIES! I KNOW! HE TOLD ME! HE TOLD ME HOW YOU'VE SNEAKED BEHIND MY BACK! HOW YOU TRIED TO TURN EVERYONE AGAINST ME AND NOW-- YOU'RE GOING TO PAY!



SID! WHAT IS HE TALKING ABOUT? WHAT HAVE YOU BEEN TELLING HIM?

ONLY-- THE TRUTH! YOU'VE HURT HIM, JUST AS YOU'VE HURT **ME!** BUT YOU'LL NEVER HURT ANYONE AGAIN! HE'S GOING TO KILL YOU, RALPH! **HE'S GOING TO PUT A CURSE ON YOU!**

BLACK MAGIC

YOU'RE INSANE! WHY SHOULD YOU WANT HIM TO KILL ME, EVEN IF HE COULD?

BECAUSE OF ANN! SHE BELONGS TO ME... AND I MEAN TO HAVE HER! THAT'S WHY I TOLD HODGES ABOUT YOU... SO HE COULD AVENGE HIMSELF... AND GIVE ANN TO ME! GO ON, HODGES, GO ON!

HODGES ISN'T GOING TO DO ANYTHING! BUT THIS FOR YOU. NOW, I UNDERSTAND! A CURSE, IS IT? WELL HERE'S MY CURSE!



THIS WAS MADNESS! THIS WAS STUPIDITY, SUPERSTITION! RALPH HEWITT STRODE FROM THE ROOM IN DISGUST, BUT THE LAST SCENE IN THE DRAMA WAS YET TO BE PLAYED!

HE'S GONE!

NO! I DIDN'T HEAR THE OUTER DOOR, HE MUST BE THERE... IN THE PRIVATE OFFICE! THERE'S A LIGHT! NOW, HODGES, NOW!



GIDEON HODGES RACED FROM THAT ROOM TO THE PRIVATE OFFICE... HE THREW OPEN THE DOOR AND CHARGED INTO THE SEMI-DARKENED ROOM...



HID ING WON'T SAVE YOU, HEWITT! I CAN SEE YOU THERE SKULKING IN THE DARKNESS! A CURSE ON YOU! DROP DEAD!

A MOMENT OF SILENCE... THEN A THUD! SOMEONE HAD FALLEN, LIMPLY, HEAVILY! SID DANE WAS SMILING AS HE ENTERED THE PRIVATE OFFICE, BUT THE SMILE FROZE INTO A SNARL OF FEAR AS HE SWITCHED ON THE LIGHT!



IT WAS SO EASY TO UNDERSTAND! THE FULL LENGTH MIRROR... THE DARKNESS...

THE MIRROR! HE SAW HIMSELF IN THE MIRROR! HE CURSED... HIMSELF!



THE CORONER SAID HEART FAILURE, LATER... BUT SID DANE PAID LITTLE ATTENTION! FOR IN HIS HEART HE KNEW THAT HE HAD KILLED GIDEON HODGES! HE WAS TO PAY FOR THAT...

OLD SOURPUSS, HASN'T BEEN A SMILE OUT OF HIM SINCE HODGES KICKED OFF! FINE THING, WE GED RID OF HODGES... AND ANOTHER ONE COMES ALONG!



YES, SID DANE IS PAYING! CONSCIENCE IS A TERRIBLE THING! AND GIDEON HODGES MUST KNOW NOW! WHEREVER HE IS... THAT CURSES ARE BORN IN EVIL... AND EVIL TAKES NO SIDES! IT EVEN STRIKES AT THOSE WHO USE IT!

REDUCE KEEP SLIM AT HOME WITH RELAXING, SOOTHING MASSAGE!

ELECTRIC SPOT REDUCER



TAKE
POUNDS
OFF—
KEEP SLIM
AND TRIM

PLUG IN
GRASP
HANDLE
AND
APPLY



UNDERWRITERS
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BLACK MAGIC

Mark Kenyon was in love with Lisa Farr and he knew that her sister hated her..But he should never have tried to find out why! Because Peggy was more than just Lisa's sister..she was...

SATAN'S SISTER!

PEGGY! YOU'VE COME BACK!

DON'T LET IT MAKE YOU TOO HAPPY! YOU LITTLE FOOL! DID YOU REALLY THINK I'D EVER COME BACK TO STAY? TO SHARE YOUR NARROW, MEAN LITTLE EXISTENCE? NO, SISTER DEAR! NOT PEGGY! I'VE COME FOR MY REVENGE!

"THERE IS A CERTAIN STREET IN NEW YORK CITY TOWARD WHICH THE VERY DREGS OF HUMANITY...THOSE WHOSE WARPED MINDS AND DEPRAVED PERSONALITIES HAVE EMPTIED LIFE OF ALL SENSATION--ARE INEVITABLY DRAWN! IT WAS HERE THAT MARK KENYON SAW LISA FARR FOR THE FIRST TIME...

I TOLD YOU ONCE! PEG AIN'T HERE!

BUT I-I ONLY WANT TO TALK TO HER! SHE'S MY TWIN SISTER!

TWIN SISTER! BAH! NO WONDER SHE DOESN'T WANT ANY PART OF YOU! PEG MAY BE A SHE-CAT BUT SHE'S A WOMAN! WHAT HAS SHE GOT TO DO WITH A PASTY FACED SAINT LIKE YOU? GO ON! BEAT IT!

ALL RIGHT, I'LL GO.. BUT--AT LEAST TELL HER TO CALL ME! SHE HASN'T BEEN HOME IN DAYS! I'M WORRIED!

BLACK

MAGIC

"WHEN MARK KENYON CAME CLOSER, THE MAN WAS GONE AND HE SAW ONLY LISA FARR, PALE AND INCONGRUOUS IN THOSE SURROUNDINGS AS AN ORCHID ON A DUMP HEAP!"

WHO...WHO ARE YOU? I...

YOUR FRIEND PLAYS A BIT ROUGHLY! I'D TAKE HIS ADVICE, THOUGH... ABOUT LEAVING, I MEAN! THIS ISN'T THE SAFEST PLACE IN THE WORLD AFTER DARK!



"IN A DINGY COFFEE SHOP WHERE THE SCABROUS PAPER HUNG LIMPLY FROM DIRTY WALLS AND LEERING EYES WATCHED CONVERTLY, THE REPORTER FED HIS ORPHAN OF THE NIGHT HOT, BLACK LIQUID..."

COME ON, DRINK IT ALL! YOU REALLY SCARED ME, PASSING OUT LIKE THAT! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, NOW?

I... I'M ALL RIGHT! I JUST HAVE A... A HEADACHE! PLEASE, I'D LIKE TO GO HOME! THIS PLACE... IT... IT'S LIKE PEGGY! IT FRIGHTENS ME!



"LISA FARR'S FACE WAS OPEN, INNOCENT AS THE FACE OF A CHILD, BUT THE CLOUD BEHIND HER EYES TOLD A STORY OF FEAR. MARK KENYON BEGAN TO SPEAK, TO SOOTHE HER AND..."

I'M A REPORTER-- I WAS JUST PROWLING AROUND AND I SAW... HEY!

OHHHH!



"MARK KENYON TOOK LISA HOME... HOME TO A TIDY, ROOMING HOUSE, AS FAR REMOVED FROM THE FILTHY SPOT IN WHICH HE HAD FOUND HER AS EAST IS FROM WEST!"

YOU... YOU'VE BEEN VERY KIND, MR. KENYON! BEFORE WE SAY GOOD-BYE I'D LIKE YOU TO KNOW HOW MUCH I APPRECIATE THAT!

THE NAME IS MARK! AND AS FOR SAYING GOOD-BYE... MUST IT BE GOOD-BYE, LISA? I'D LIKE TO COME BACK! HOW ABOUT IT? MAY I COME BACK, LISA?



YES... YES, YOU MAY, MARK! I... I NEED A FRIEND!



"MARK KENYON ASKED NO QUESTION THAT DAY, BUT WHEN HE RETURNED IN THE MORNING THERE WAS LITTLE NEED FOR QUESTION!"

LISA!



LISA! WHAT HAPPENED?

IT... IT WAS PEGGY! MARK, I'VE GOT TO TELL SOMEONE! I'VE GOT TO! SHE... SHE WAS LIKE A CRAZY WOMAN! SHE CALLED ME NAMES, SAID I WAS SPYING ON HER! BUT I WASN'T! I WASN'T!



BLACK MAGIC

NOW, SUPPOSE YOU TAKE IT EASY, WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT, ANYWAY?

IT...IT BEGAN A YEAR AGO... PEGGY AND I CAME HERE TOGETHER... WE LIVED TOGETHER, THEN, A YEAR AGO, I BECAME ILL... PEGGY...PEGGY LAUGHED AT ME! AS IF SHE ENJOYED SEEING ME ILL!

YOU MEAN... YOUR OWN SISTER?

I KNOW IT SOUNDS CRAZY, BUT IT'S TRUE! PEGGY CHANGED! SHE BECAME BAD, MARK! SHE HATES ME! SHE ONLY COMES HERE WHEN IT'S CONVENIENT OR WHEN SHE'S ANGRY! LIKE...LIKE TODAY!

THEN WHY STAND FOR IT? TELL HER TO TAKE HER THINGS AND GET OUT!

NO, I COULDN'T! SHE'S MY TWIN SISTER, MARK! I GOT TO SAVE HER FROM HERSELF! SHE WASN'T ALWAYS BAD! SHE NEEDS HELP, I WANT TO HELP HER!



FROM THE LOOKS OF THIS PLACE, SHE'S PRETTY ROUGH FOR A KID WHO NEEDS HELP! SHE MUST BE QUITE A GAL! STILL, I SUPPOSE I'LL HAVE TO BE GRATEFUL TO HER! IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR HER, I'D NEVER HAVE MET YOU!



"TO A CERTAIN EXTENT, MARK KENYON'S WORDS THAT DAY WERE TRUE! BUT IF PEGGY HAD BEEN RESPONSIBLE FOR HIS MEETING WITH LISA... SHE WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR OTHER THINGS, ALSO!"

LISA, YOU AREN'T EVEN LISTENING TO ME! I JUST ASKED YOU TO MARRY ME! WE'VE KNOWN EACH OTHER FOR THREE MONTHS NOW AND...

I'M SORRY, MARK... I'M AFRAID I WASN'T LISTENING! I WAS THINKING ABOUT PEGGY! SHE HASN'T BEEN HOME SINCE... SINCE THAT MORNING WHEN YOU...



NOW, SEE HERE, YOUNG LADY, I JUST ASKED YOU TO MARRY ME! WHAT DOES YOUR SISTER HAVE TO DO WITH THAT?

SHE HAS EVERYTHING TO DO WITH IT, MARK! I CAN'T MARRY ANYONE! PEGGY NEEDS ME, MARK! SHE CAN'T GO ON THE WAY SHE'S BEEN! I WON'T LET HER!



BUT YOU HAVEN'T SEEN HER IN MONTHS, YOU CAN'T RUIN YOUR WHOLE LIFE FOR A TWIN SISTER WHO... WHO'S PROBABLY A PSYCHOPATHIC CASE! SHE HATES YOU, YOU SAID SO YOURSELF!

I...I'M SORRY, MARK! PEGGY AND I WERE LIKE ONE PERSON ONCE... I CAN'T FORGET THAT! IF I DON'T HELP HER, SOMETHING TERRIBLE WILL HAPPEN! I HAVE THE STRANGEST FEELING...



BLACK MAGIC

THAT MAN... THE ONE YOU SAW WITH ME THAT NIGHT... HE'LL KNOW WHERE SHE IS, MARK... I'VE GOT TO FIND HER... TO HELP HER!

I SEE... ALL RIGHT, LISA, I GUESS WE'VE ALL GOT CERTAIN THINGS WE MUST DO, BUT... I LOVE YOU, LISA! YOU'VE DONE ENOUGH! I'LL GO! MAYBE PEGGY WILL LISTEN... TO ME!



"IT WAS STRANGE FOR MARK KENYON... STRANGE TO GO FROM THE CLEAN, HONEST PRESENCE OF LISA TO THAT FILTHY, SHADOWY TENEMENT / YET BEYOND THOSE GRIMY DOORS WAS LISA'S HEART, HER FLESH... HER SISTER!"

I BEG YOUR PARDON BUT I... WAS LOOKING FOR PEGGY FARR! I THINK YOU KNOW HER! HER SISTER SENT ME...

KNOW HER? SURE, I KNOW THE LITTLE FEMALE DEVIL! BUT SHE'S GONE! PULLED OUT! I DON'T KNOW WHERE AND I DON'T CARE!... ABOUT HER, OR YOU, OR HER SISTER!



"IF MARK KENYON HAD BEEN WISE, HE WOULD HAVE LEFT THEN, HE WOULD HAVE ASKED NO QUESTIONS... BUT HOW COULD HE KNOW?"

IF YOU DON'T KNOW WHERE SHE'S GONE... PERHAPS YOU CAN HELP ME BY TELLING ME WHAT YOU KNOW ABOUT PEGGY... HER SISTER IS WORRIED!

WORRIED ABOUT PEGGY? HA! THAT'S LIKE A LAMB WORRYING ABOUT A TIGRESS! I'VE KNOWN ALL KINDS OF WOMEN IN MY LIFE BUT NEVER MET ONE LIKE HER!



LOOK AT THAT! SHE DID THAT! PULLED A KNIFE ON ME! A MAN'S GOT TO CARRY A WEAPON TO BE WITH A WOMAN LIKE THAT! SHE DOESN'T CARE ABOUT ANYTHING... OR ANYBODY!

LISA'S SISTER... D-DID THAT?



AND MORE! I'M GLAD TO BE RID OF HER! ONE NIGHT I'D WAKE UP TO FIND MY THROAT SLIT! IF YOU'RE SMART, YOU'D STAY AWAY FROM HER... YOU AND THAT APPLE CHEEKED SISTER OF HERS BOTH! NOW GET OUT! IF YOU WANT HER, GO LOOK FOR HER IN THE WORST DIVES IN TOWN! SHE'LL BE IN ONE OF THEM!



"KNOWING THE EVIL SIDE OF THE CITY AS HE DID, MARK KENYON WAS STILL REVOLTED, DISGUSTED BY THE DEPRAVITY HE FOUND IN THE COURSE OF THAT SEARCH! BUT HE PERSISTED... PEGGY FARR'S PATH WAS NOT DIFFICULT TO TRACE!"

YEAH, I KNOW HER! LAST TIME SHE WAS IN SHE STARTED A FIGHT! ALMOST WRECKED THE JOINT!



YOU JUST MISSED HER! FROM THE LOOKS OF YOU I'D SAY YOU WERE LUCKY! SHE EATS LITTLE BOYS LIKE YOU!

"MARK KENYON TRIED, BUT HE DID NOT FIND PEGGY FARR THAT DAY... NOT AT LEAST, WHERE HE HAD EXPECTED TO FIND HER!"

PEGGY! YOU MUST BE PEGGY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

I LIVE HERE... WHEN IT SUITS ME! IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR THAT SWEET LITTLE SISTER OF MINE, YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME! SHE'S OUT! SAID SHE WAS AFRAID TO BE ALONE WITH ME!



BLACK MAGIC

IF YOU'VE
FRIGHTENED
HER AGAIN...

THE HERO TO THE RESCUE,
EH? LISA TOLD ME ABOUT
YOU. THE CLEAN UPSTANDING
YOUNG MAN! I HATE YOU!
I HATE YOU ALMOST AS
MUCH AS I DO HER!
NOW, GET OUT OF MY
WAY!



I KNOW YOU HATE US!
YOU HATE EVERYONE!
BUT WE'RE ONLY
TRYING TO
HELP YOU!
YOU'RE SICK!
YOU NEED...

I NEED TO BE
LEFT ALONE; MY
LIFE IS MY OWN
BUSINESS! STAY
OUT OF IT! I'M
WARNING YOU,
STAY OUT OF
MY LIFE!



"IN THE FACE OF THE SUDDEN MURDEROUS
FURY THAT MARK KENYON SAW IN THOSE
OVERPAINTED, SLITTED EYES, HE STEPPED
ASIDE; THIS WOMAN WAS EVIL BUT SHE
WAS MORE THAN THAT!"

AREN'T YOU, YOU PASTY FACED, WHINING
MILKSOP! YOU WANT TO HELP ME?
WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT LIFE!
WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT
ANYTHING! YOU AND THAT
SWEET LITTLE
SAINT, YOU'RE
A GOOD
PAIR! YOU
FOOLS!



"THIS WOMAN WAS DANGEROUS! THERE WAS
A THREAT IN EVERY MOVE OF HER LANGUOROUS
BODY, IN EVERY HARD, CLIPPED ACCENT; THAT
NIGHT MARK KENYON KNEW WHAT MUST BE DONE!

DON'T YOU SEE, LISA!
IT'S THE ONLY WAY!
PEGGY NEEDS CARE...
SHE'S GOT TO BE
PUT AWAY, LISA!
YOU'LL NEVER BE
FREE OF HER
ANY OTHER
WAY!

I...I'LL NEVER BE
FREE OF PEGGY! EVEN
IF SHE WERE DEAD
I'D NEVER BE
FREE OF
HER!



YOU POOR KID! I KNOW
HOW TOUGH ALL THIS IS
ON YOU, BUT I WASN'T
THINKING OF IT THAT
WAY! PEGGY MAY BE
BAD, BUT SHE'S NOT
STUPID! MAYBE
I CAN
MAKE
HER
LISTEN
TO ME!

NO, MARK...
LEAVE HER
ALONE... SHE'LL
KILL YOU!



YOU WANT
PEGGY TO
GO TO A
DOCTOR,
TO ASK
FOR HELP!
BUT YOU
DON'T KNOW
HER AS I
DO! I KNOW
WHAT SHE
WILL DO!

I'LL HAVE TO
RISK THAT,
LISA... IT'S
THE ONLY
WAY OUT...
FOR ALL
OF US! I
THINK I
KNOW
WHERE
TO FIND
HER NOW!



"ONCE AGAIN MARK KENYON TOOK
UP HIS SEARCH... BUT THIS TIME THERE
WAS A PURPOSE TO HIS SEARCH...
AND IN A SMOKE FILLED ROOM
WHICH REEKED OF ROTTENNESS, HE
FOUND WHAT HE SOUGHT..."

PEGGY, I... I'D LIKE
TO TALK TO YOU... IT'S
IMPORTANT!

SO YOU
FOUND
ME!

SAY, WHO
IS THIS
GUY? YOU'RE
SUPPOSED
TO BE WITH
ME!



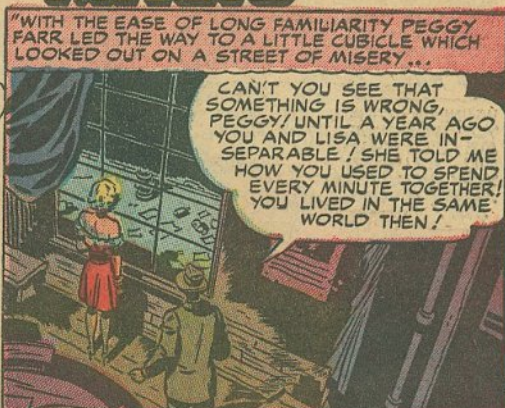
BLACK MAGIC



YOU
AIN'T
TALKING
TO NO...

SHUT UP! ALL RIGHT, LITTLE
GENTLEMAN, I'LL LISTEN! BUT
IT BETTER BE
FUNNY! I TOLD
YOU **ONCE** TO
STAY OUT OF
MY LIFE!

IT WON'T BE
FUNNY, BUT IT'S
IMPORTANT!



"WITH THE EASE OF LONG FAMILIARITY PEGGY
FARR LED THE WAY TO A LITTLE CUBICLE WHICH
LOOKED OUT ON A STREET OF MISERY..."

CAN'T YOU SEE THAT
SOMETHING IS WRONG,
PEGGY! UNTIL A YEAR AGO
YOU AND LISA WERE IN-
SEPARABLE! SHE TOLD ME
HOW YOU USED TO SPEND
EVERY MINUTE TOGETHER!
YOU LIVED IN THE SAME
WORLD THEN!



THIS IS MY WORLD NOW!
LET LISA HAVE THE
OTHER KIND OF WORLD!
AND TELL HER TO LEAVE
ME ALONE!

BUT SHE'S
YOUR **SISTER!**
YOUR OWN
FLESH AND
BLOOD!



GET OUT! I HATE MY SISTER! I
HATE EVERYTHING SHE STANDS
FOR! I'M ALIVE! SO SHE WANTS
ME TO COME BACK, DOES SHE!
BACK TO PEOPLE LIKE YOU
WHO DON'T HAVE THE NERVE
TO LIVE! BACK TO A SWEET,
MAKE BELIEVE
WORLD! **GET
OUT!**

YOU DON'T
REALIZE WHAT
YOU'RE SAYING!
LOOK AT YOU,
PEGGY... LOOK
AT WHAT
YOU'VE
BECOME!



I LIKE BEING WHAT I AM! I
LIKE MY FREEDOM... JUST AS
I HATE YOU! I TOLD YOU
NOT TO INTERFERE IN MY
LIFE! I WARNED YOU!

YOU... YOU'RE
INSANE!

"MARK
KENYON
WAS FROZEN
WITH HORROR
AT WHAT
HE SAW
AT THAT
MOMENT!
SO FROZEN
THAT HE
DID NOT
MOVE WHEN
PEGGY
FARR IN A
SWEEPING
MOTION,
DREW A
LONG
SLIVER OF
STEEL FROM
ITS SHEATH
ABOUT
HER LEG..."



THAT'S WHY YOU CAME HERE, IS
IT? TO TELL ME I'M **INSANE!**
BUT YOU'LL NEVER
TELL IT TO ANY-
ONE ELSE!

**PEGGY!
DON'T!**



**LET GO!
LET GO!**

I WARNED YOU! I
WARNED YOU!

BLACK MAGIC

"SOMEHOW, MARK KENYON MANAGED TO FREE HIMSELF OF THOSE CLAWING, TEARING HANDS... THERE WAS A SNARLING, RIPPING SOUND AS HE WRENCHED HIMSELF AWAY..."



RUN, YOU WHINING COWARD, RUN! BUT YOU WON'T GET AWAY FROM ME! I'LL KILL YOU! I'LL KILL YOU BOTH! YOU WON'T GET AWAY FROM ME!

"ALL TOO WELL, MARK KENYON KNEW THAT THOSE WORDS WERE NO IDLE THREATS, THAT WAS WHY HE HURRIED TO THE STAID FAMILIAR BROWNSTONE! LISA! LISA HAD TO BE WARNED!"



LISA! LISA!

QUIET! QUIET! WHAT ARE YOU DOING THERE, YOUNG MAN?

I'VE GOT TO SEE MISS FARR ... LISA! IT... IT'S URGENT!

IT MUST BE! BUT MISS FARR WENT OUT HOURS AGO! IF IT'S THAT IMPORTANT, I CAN LET YOU IN, YOU CAN WAIT FOR HER!



"URGENT? YES, THIS WAS URGENT! LIFE AND DEATH... ALWAYS ARE!"

IF PEGGY... IF MISS FARR'S SISTER COMES HERE, LET ME KNOW! I'VE GOT TO KNOW BEFORE SHE SEES LISA!

PEGGY? SISTER? WHY, I DIDN'T KNOW THAT MISS FARR HAD A SISTER!



YOU DIDN'T... BUT THEY BOTH LIVE HERE! LISA ... AND PEGGY! THEY'RE TWINS!

TWINS? WHY, I'VE NEVER RENTED THAT ROOM TO TWINS, THERE'S ONLY ONE GIRL LIVING THERE! LISA FARR! YOU MUST BE EXCITED, YOUNG MAN!



"MARK KENYON RETURNED TO LISA FARR'S ROOM IN SILENCE... IT DIDN'T MAKE SENSE, AT FIRST, BUT INSIDE, STARING AT THE CLOTHING WHICH HUNG SO NEATLY DIVIDED INTO TWO PARTS! SUDDENLY, HE KNEW!"

PEGGY! THEY... THEY AREN'T TWINS! THEY'RE THE SAME! LISA AND PEGGY... ARE ONE!



"IT WAS ONLY A SLIGHT SOUND... A HAND PUSHING OPEN A DOOR... BUT MARK KENYON HEARD IT... HEARD IT AND KNEW THAT SOMEONE WAS BEHIND HIM!"



"THERE WERE TWO PEOPLE WHO MIGHT HAVE BEEN THERE AT THAT DOOR... A GIRL WHO LOVED MARK KENYON AND A GIRL WHO BROUGHT WITH HER... DEATH! YET THESE TWO WERE ONE AND THE SAME! AND AS MARK KENYON TURNED HE WAS WONDERING... WHICH ONE WOULD IT BE THIS TIME..."

PRAYER

Is A Tremendous Mighty Power!

Dear Friend:

Are You Facing Problems of Any Kind?

Are You Worried About Your Health?

Are You Worried About Money Troubles, or Your Job?

Are You Worried About Some One Dear To You?

Are You Worried About Your Children, Your Home Life, Your Marriage?

Is Some One Dear to You Drinking Too Much?

Do You Ever Get Lonely, Unhappy or Discouraged?

Would You Like To Have More Happiness, Success, "Good Fortune" in Life?

If you do have any of these Problems, or others like them, dear friend, then here is wonderful NEWS—NEWS of a remarkable NEW WAY of PRAYER that is helping thousands of other men and women to glorious NEW happiness and

joy! Whether you have always believed in PRAYER or not, this remarkable NEW WAY may bring a whole NEW world of happiness and joy to you—and very, very quickly too!

So don't wait, dear friend. Don't let another minute go by! If you are troubled, worried or unhappy IN ANY WAY—we invite you to send your name and address with 10c (coin or stamps) so we can rush FULL INFORMATION to you by AIR MAIL about this remarkable NEW WAY of PRAYER that is helping so many others and may just as certainly and quickly help YOU!

You will surely bless this day—so please don't delay! Just mail your name, address and 10c (coin or stamps) now to LIFE-STUDY FELLOW-SHIP, Box 1502, Noroton, Conn. We will rush this wonderful NEW Message of PRAYER and FAITH to you by AIR MAIL.



Skull & X-Bones

Eyes FLASH Weirdly AMAZING! A perfect miniature of skull and cross-bones made into a handsome but weird looking ring. Sparkling. Pseudo RUBY eyes. Gold plate. 2.67



Broadway

Fine LUXURY Design ULTRA - SMART! A quality, massive ring for men in rolled gold plate 2 1/2 karat Pseudo Diamonds sparkle with a thousand rays of light. 3.88



Masonic

True EMBLEM Ring YOU know how powerful and influential Masonry is here and abroad! Heavy, solid silver ring helps identify fellow "brothers" in need. 3.98



Glamour

Ladies' CLUSTER Ring EXQUISITE creation of the jeweler's art that adds a subtle touch of fascination to Milady's ensemble. 10 Pseudo Diamonds. 2.97



The Champion

Super SPECIAL QUALITY SURE WINNER! Positively amazing! Really massive, manly! 14 Karat Rolled Gold Plate. Big Pseudo Diamond in center flanked by two others. 4.95



Solid Silver Set

It's a REAL Bargain! SPARKLING PSEUDO DIAMONDS set in genuine Sterling Silver that looks like white gold or platinum and looks very expensive. Wonderful quality. 2.67



Rosebud Beauty

It's TRULY Adorable PERFECTLY designed rose holds polished rose-red stone. Pseudo Diamonds sparkle round and round. The effect is utter magic. For that very special occasion. 3.95



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True AMERICAN Emblem WEAR IT WITH PRIDE! Very impressively made in rich gold color with high relief embossing. Distinctive looking. The ideal ring for REAL Americans! Only 2.67



Enchanted Eve

New DINNER Ring BEWITCHING Beauty! Just what you've always wanted for dinner and cocktail parties. Eleven Pseudo Diamonds glow with white fire. Gold Plated. 2.97



The Park Avenue

THE QUALITY Ring 3 GIANT Pseudo Diamonds—the ring of well dressed men. Surprise friends and wow the ladies with this big, triple sparkle! Rolled Gold Plate. Only 3.67



The Loyale Set

They're GOLD Plated 10 GLISTENING BRILLIANTS to resemble diamonds. Compare with wedding ring sets selling for twice as much! Absolutely guaranteed. Only 2.94



The Sportsman

Perfect WESTERN Style! BELIEVE IT OR NOT every little detail of the Western Saddle stands out in this perfectly designed ring. Richly gold plated, high relief. It's tops in value. 2.69

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NAME OF RING DESIRED	SIZE	PRICE

NAME (Please Print) _____

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NOTICE: If you do not know ring size, simply wrap a thin strip of paper tightly around thickest part of finger. We GUARANTEE correct size.

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THE SIGNAL

I CAN vouch that what I say here in this report actually did happen as I herein depict it. But why it happened is another matter. Neither Bert Wilson nor Lavinia can understand it any more than I.



To lead up to the situation that became a crisis I must go back several years, to a time long before I became a practicing physician at Bellville. I must go back, in fact, to a time even before I went off to college to start my medical studies. There was Lavinia Harrower. There had always been Lavinia. Her father was quite wealthy and I was a poor boy, determined to become a physician so that I might come back and claim Lavinia and settle down with her as my wife. Corny, I know, but it didn't seem so to me. It still doesn't.

I was in love through four years of college, three of medical school, and two of my internship. When finally, as a full-fledged doctor, I came to Bellville and set up a medical practice, Lavinia was engaged to Bert Wilson.

It is impossible to explain what an effect knowing Lavinia was already engaged had on me. It was as if all the work I had done had been for nought. No one would have understood if I had told them that. They would have said I was quite crazy. Perhaps they would have been right. Bert was a fine person, a successful person. He was a good catch. And I had never even told Lavinia I loved her! Telling her was the first step in the train of happenings of which I now write.

As a local boy returning to my own home town to practice medicine, I had the blessing of the medical profession, the local medical association, and most important, of old Doctor Rufus Brown, who took me into his office and gradually turned over most of his patients to me. Lavinia's Aunt Sue Bingham was one of those patients. Aunt Sue was an elderly woman in good health for her age, but with a mania

for pills and tonics, and especially personal attention. It took me often to her home.

The actual telling Lavinia how I loved her is hardly a part of this story. Yet (as regards this narrative) it is like a cotten pin that holds an entire series of intricate machine parts together. The fact is that I told her with all the pent-up emotion I had held back so long. It came like a thunderbolt, swept her off her feet. But in truth, Lavinia also had been in love with me. We kissed fervently. When Lavinia told Bert, he was furious.

Bert was narrow and stubborn and vindictive. He said that Lavinia was a fool, that she was unworthy of him. He said he hoped she would have the kind of luck she deserved, and that he wanted nothing to do with her or me as long as he lived. Thereafter, he publicly ignored us; privately he scandalized us terribly. In a small town like Bellville that can hurt. Perhaps I would have done the same, had I been in Bert's shoes.



Lavinia and I were married a year later. We set up housekeeping and were extremely happy together. In time the cloud of Bert Wilson's hate lessened until it became almost negligible.

Occultists are of the opinion, I understand, that all things happen on an astral plane before they happen in actuality. I would not know. I can only record what actually did happen, when I attended the medical convention, which was held in an eastern seaboard city, at a time some three months after my marriage to Lavinia.

It was mid-afternoon of my first day at the

convention. I was walking along the boardwalk, enjoying the fresh sea breezes, when I felt a tug at my coat sleeve. I turned at once, expecting to find some old college friend beside me. Instead it was Bert Wilson. His face was contorted in a fierce expression of hate. He sneered for the moment and then said, "You tried to murder her, didn't you? But I won't let you get away with it!"

I started as if I had been shot. "What are you talking about?" I said.

"Lavinia, of course," he replied. "You left the brake off your car, and the rear wheel jacked up carelessly, so that she would be crushed against the wall of the garage!"

I gasped for a moment, and then with a fierce cry, lunged toward him. But Bert Wilson was gone, swallowed up in the crowd! And I could not find him, either in the crowd, or in the boardwalk shops. Then I collected my thoughts and put through a long-distance call to my home. There was no answer.

They were the most frantic hours I have ever lived through, from the moment I chartered a plane home, to the instant I barged into my garage to find Lavinia, just as Wilson had told me, wedged between my car and the wall of the garage. I do not remember how I got Lavinia free of her prison, I do remember lifting her limp body in my arms and carrying her into the house. She was still breathing, but just barely so, and I phoned with a screaming urgency for an ambulance.

I dared not diagnose, but rather paced the corridors of the hospital, hovered about the operating room, until the gray of dawn brought me the heartening news that Lavinia would live, although she would need a long convalescence to recover. It was then I went to the police.

There was a strange reserve about Chief Dorney at police headquarters, as I blurted out the story of having met Bert Wilson at the seaboard. I held back no punches. I openly accused him of an attempt to obtain revenge by trying to murder my wife, and then of clumsily trying to accuse me of the murder. The whole town knew his attitude toward Lavinia and me, and certainly there seemed to be ample reason to make him the number one suspect. But I was not prepared for the shock to follow. The sergeant at the desk had left the room.

He returned five minutes later with Bert Wilson in custody.

"Killer!" we both screamed at one another simultaneously. I rushed for him and he sprang at me. The police held us back.

"It was a clumsy, stupid gag, Doc!" Bert Wilson yelled. "What I can't figure is how you knew I was in Chicago!"

"You weren't!" I shouted. "You were at the seaboard!"

Chief Dorney said: "This has gone far enough! If you two planned this together, you ought to compare notes! You may be springing plenty of confusion right now, but we'll get to the bottom of it!"

Lavinia really solved the mystery—or the solvable part of it—later that day. She had been shopping and had noticed a strange grinding noise as she had backed into the garage, and had called a garage mechanic. He had told her that the rear end of the car was gone and that he would not be able to get the necessary parts until the following day. When Lavinia had tried to take some groceries from the rear compartment of the car, it had slipped off the jack and had rolled back, pinning her to the wall.

Bert Wilson was as white as a sheet, and I guess I looked the same to him. For Wilson had had the identical experience at Chicago, that I had had at the seaboard, except that in his case it was I who had accosted and accused him of murder. Both of us had hurried home at almost the same time, but Bert had gone at once to police headquarters. By the time the police had reached my garage, I had taken Lavinia to the hospital. The police had not disturbed me during the anxious hours of my vigil, but had kept a close watch over me in case I should have tried to run out.

Bert Wilson stretched out his hand. I was glad to take it. Glad for many reasons.



Bert Wilson and Lavinia and I are good friends now. We do not try to explain the strange things I have told here. We are merely in awe of something far greater than any one of us is able to understand.

WHAT YOU CAN DO ABOUT

HAIR LOSS

**ITCHY SCALP, DANDRUFF, HEAD SCALES,
SEBORRHEA, EXCESSIVE FALLING HAIR**



The following facts are brought to the attention of the public because of a widespread belief that nothing can be done about hair loss. This belief has no basis in medical fact. Worse, it has condemned many men and women to needless baldness by their neglect to treat certain accepted causes of hair loss.

There are six principal types of hair loss, or *alopecia*, as it is known in medical terms:

1. Alopecia from diseases of the scalp
2. Alopecia from other diseases or from an improper functioning of the body
3. Alopecia of the aged (senile baldness)
4. Alopecia areata (loss of hair in patches)
5. Alopecia of the young (premature baldness)
6. Alopecia at birth (congenital baldness)

Senile, premature and congenital alopecia cannot be helped by anything now known to modern science. Alopecia from improper functioning of the body requires the advice and treatment of your family physician.

BUT MANY MEDICAL AUTHORITIES NOW BELIEVE A SPECIFIC SCALP DISEASE IS THE MOST COMMON CAUSE OF HAIR LOSS.

This disease is called *Seborrhea* and can be broadly classified into two clinical forms with the following symptoms:

1. **DRY SEBORRHEA:** The hair is dry, lifeless, and without gloss. A dry flaky dandruff is usually present with accompanying itching. Hair loss is considerable and increases with the progress of this disease.
2. **OILY SEBORRHEA:** The hair and scalp are oily and greasy. The hair is slightly sticky to the touch and has a tendency to mat together. Dandruff takes the form of head scales. Scalp is usually itchy. Hair loss is severe with baldness as the end result.

Many doctors agree that to NEGLECT these symptoms of DRY and OILY SEBORRHEA is to INVITE BALDNESS.

Seborrhea is believed to be caused by three germ organisms — *staphylococcus albus*, *pytiorum ovale*, and *acnes bacillus*.

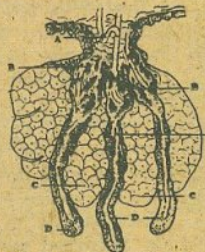
These germs attack the sebaceous gland causing an abnormal working of this fat gland. The hair follicle, completely surrounded by the enlarged diseased sebaceous gland, then begins to atrophy. The hair produced becomes smaller and smaller until the hair follicle dies. Baldness is the inevitable result. (See illustration.)

But seborrhea can be controlled, particularly in its early stages. The three germ organisms believed to cause seborrhea, can and should be eliminated before they destroy your normal hair growth.

A post-war development, Comate Medicinal Formula kills these three germ organisms on contact. Proof of Comate's germ-killing properties has been demonstrated in laboratory tests recently conducted by one of the leading testing laboratories in America. (Complete report on file and copies are available on request.)

When used as directed, Comate Medicinal Formula controls seborrhea—stimulates the flow of blood to the scalp—helps stop scalp itch and burn—improves the appearance of your hair and scalp—helps STOP HAIR LOSS due to seborrhea. Your hair looks more attractive and alive.

You may safely follow the example of thousands who first were skeptical, then curious, and finally decided to avail themselves of Comate Medicinal Formula.



**DESTRUCTION OF HAIR FOLLICLES
Caused By Seborrhea**

A — Dead hairs; B — Hair-destroying bacteria; C — Hypertrophied sebaceous glands; D — Atrophic follicles.

**A Few of the Many Grateful Expressions
By Users of Comate Medicinal Formula**

"My hair was coming out for years and I tried everything. Nothing stopped it until I tried Comate. Now my hair has stopped coming out. It looks so much thicker. My friends have noticed my hair and they all say it looks so much better."
—Mrs. R.E.J. Stevenson, Ala.

"Your hair formula got rid of my dandruff; my head does not itch any more. I think it is the best of all of the formulas I have used."
—E.E., Hamilton, Ohio.

"Your formula is everything you claim it to be and the first 10 days trial freed me of a very bad case of dry seborrhea."
—J.E.M., Long Beach, Calif.

"I do want to say that just within five days I have obtained a great improvement in my hair. I do want to thank you and the Comate Laboratories for producing such a wonderful and amazing formula."
—M.M., Johnstown, Pa.

"I have found almost instant relief. My itching has stopped with one application."
—J.N., Stockton, Calif.

"My hair looks thicker, not falling out like it used to. Will not be without Comate in the house."
—R.W., Lonsdale, R. I.

"I haven't had any trouble with dandruff since I started using Comate."
—L.W.W., Galveston, Tex.

"This formula is everything it is not more than you say it is. I am very happy with what it's doing for my hair."
—T.J., Las Cruces, New Mexico.

"I find it stops the itch and retards the hair fall. I am thankful for the help it has given me in regard to the terrible itching."
—R.B.L., Philadelphia, Pa.

"The bottle of Comate I got from you has done my hair so much good. My hair has been coming out and breaking off for about 21 years. It has improved so much."
—Mrs. J.E., Lisbon, Ga.

Today these benefits are available to you just as they were to these sincere men and women when they first read about Comate. If your hair is thinning, over-dry or over-oily—if you are troubled with dandruff with increasing hair loss—you may well be guided by the laboratory tests and the experience of thousands of grateful men and women.

Remember, if your hair loss is due to Seborrhea, Comate CAN and MUST help you. If it is due to causes beyond the reach of Comate Medicinal Formula, you have nothing to lose because our GUARANTEE POLICY assures the return of your money unless delighted. So why delay when that delay may cause irreparable damage to your hair and scalp. Just mail the coupon below.

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COMATE LABORATORIES INC., DEPT. 56

1432 Broadway, New York 18, N. Y.

Please rush my bottle (30-days supply) of Comate Hair and Scalp Formula in plain wrapper. I must be completely satisfied or you guarantee refund of my money upon return of bottle and unused portion.

☐ Enclosed find \$5.00, Fed. tax incl. (Check, cash, money order.) Send postpaid.

☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman \$5.00 plus postal charges.

Name

Address

City Zone State

APO, FPO, Canada and Foreign—No C.O.D.'s

BLACK MAGIC

The dead do not return. We know that. Yet, if they do not, what was it that reached out on that night ten years ago for Philip Rowan? What was it that snatched him, screaming, from the world of living men into...

The World of SHADOWS!

THIS IS YOUR GRAVE, UNCLE! A BLACK HOLE IN THE BLACK MUCK! AS BLACK AS YOUR SOUL! YOUR EVIL CHARMS AND SUPERSTITIONS ARE HARMLESS HERE-- I'M NOT AFRAID OF YOU ANYMORE! I'M NOT AFRAID, I TELL YOU!



THERE IS TODAY AN OLD BOARDED UP MANSION IN A SUBURB OF BOSTON WHICH SITS BROODING LIKE SOME MIS-SHAPEN FROG ON THE EDGE OF A BRACKISH, SLIMY SWAMP. IT HAS BEEN TEN YEARS SINCE A HUMAN BEING SET FOOT IN THAT HOUSE. FOR TEN YEARS NO MAN HAS DARED. IT IS WHAT HAPPENED BEFORE WHICH CONCERNS US NOW!

MRS. GRAYSON! WHAT'S WRONG?

HE!-- I WAS BRINGING HIM HIS FOOD. HE--HE CURSED AT ME! I WON'T PUT UP WITH IT! I'VE STOOD AS MUCH AS I COULD ALL THESE YEARS! I'VE HAD ENOUGH!



NOW, NOW, MRS. GRAYSON, UNCLE JOSHUA DOESN'T MEAN ANY HARM! HE HATES TO BE DISTURBED! YOU'VE BEEN HIS HOUSEKEEPER FOR TWENTY YEARS.. YOU SHOULD BE USED TO HIM BY NOW!

I'LL NEVER GET USED TO HIM! HE--HE'S EVIL! I CAN FEEL IT! THERE'S SOMETHING IN THIS HOUSE! SOMETHING UNNATURAL! EVEN YOUR COMING TO LIVE HERE HASN'T CHANGED IT!

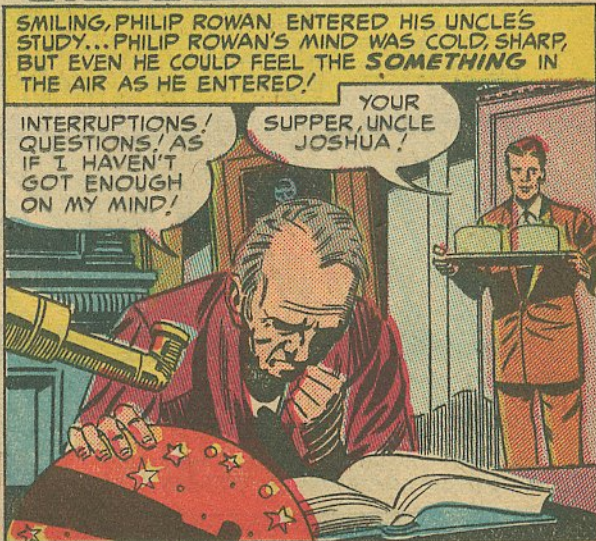


BLACK MAGIC



I KNOW! IT HASN'T BEEN PLEASANT FOR ME, EITHER! BUT AREN'T YOU EXAGGERATING? UNCLE JOSHUA MAY BE STRANGE, BUT HE'S NOT EVIL! I'VE BEEN HERE FOR SIX MONTHS AND I HAVEN'T SEEN ANYTHING... UNUSUAL!

HAVEN'T YOU! ALL HIS TALK ABOUT THE STARS AND ABOUT THE FUTURE, THAT'S STRANGE! I'M AFRAID! AFRAID OF HIM!



INTERRUPTIONS! QUESTIONS! AS IF I HAVEN'T GOT ENOUGH ON MY MIND!

YOUR SUPPER, UNCLE JOSHUA!

THE FACE JOSHUA ROWAN TURNED TO HIS NEPHEW WAS OLD! ALMOST ANCIENT! AND IN THE DEEP SET, GLOWING EYES THERE BURNED WHAT COULD HAVE BEEN AN UNHOLY KNOWLEDGE ...OR MADNESS!

MURDER ME! YOU'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT IT FOR MONTHS! YOU HAVEN'T BEEN FOOLING ME!

MURDER... WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? UNCLE, YOU'VE BEEN WORKING TOO HARD! STUDYING TOO MUCH!

YOU THINK NO ONE CAN FORETELL THE FUTURE! YOU'RE WRONG! THE STARS TELL ME EVERYTHING... JUST AS THEY TOLD ME SIX MONTHS AGO THAT A BLOOD RELATION WOULD MURDER ME! AND YOU ARE MY ONLY BLOOD RELATION!



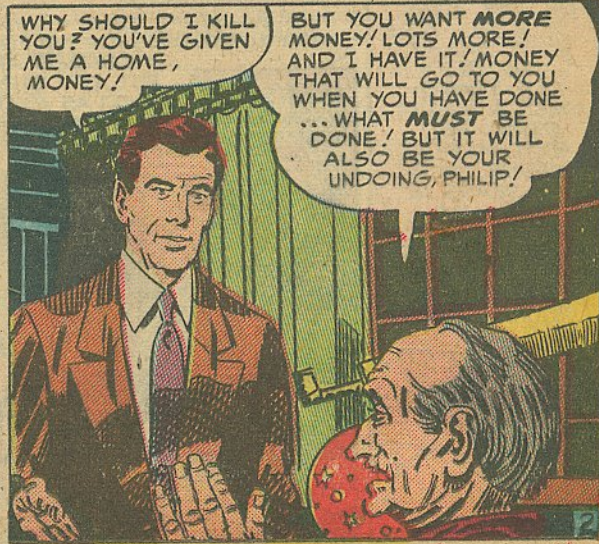
SO IT'S YOU! I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN! THE STARS SAID YOU WOULD DO IT ON A NIGHT WHEN A WOMAN RAN FROM ME IN FEAR!

DO IT? I D-DON'T UNDERSTAND YOU, UNCLE... DO WHAT?



BUT YOU ASKED ME TO COME AND LIVE WITH YOU!

OF COURSE I DID! WE MUST ABIDE BY OUR FATES! AND MY FATE IS DEATH...AT YOUR HANDS! WHY DO YOU SUPPOSE I SENT FOR YOU, PHILIP? BECAUSE IT WAS SO ORDAINED! BECAUSE YOU MUST KILL ME!



WHY SHOULD I KILL YOU? YOU'VE GIVEN ME A HOME, MONEY!

BUT YOU WANT MORE MONEY! LOTS MORE! AND I HAVE IT! MONEY THAT WILL GO TO YOU WHEN YOU HAVE DONE... WHAT MUST BE DONE! BUT IT WILL ALSO BE YOUR UNDOING, PHILIP!

BLACK MAGIC



HE IS MAD!
MURDER HIM?
I NEVER...AND
YET, HE'S
RIGHT! ALL
THAT MONEY!
IT WOULD
BE MINE!
IT'S TRUE,
I HAVE
THOUGHT
OF IT!

WHO CAN SAY WHAT HAPPENED
TO PHILIP ROWAN THERE IN THE
DAMP GLOOM? WHO CAN SAY
WHAT POWER OF EVIL WORMED
ITS WAY INTO HIS BRAIN?

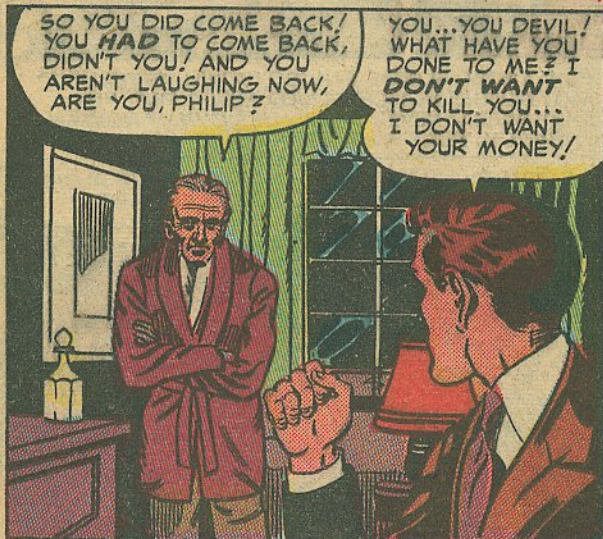


MURDER!
NO! NO!

WHAT WOULD MAKE A HEALTHY,
SANE YOUNG MAN BECOME
WHAT PHILIP ROWAN BECAME
THAT NIGHT? THERE IS NO
ANSWER! BUT THE MAN WHO
CREPT BACK TO THAT HOUSE
OF GLOOM WAS NOT THE MAN
WHO LEFT IT!



COME IN,
PHILIP! COME
IN! I'VE BEEN
WAITING
FOR YOU!



SO YOU DID COME BACK!
YOU HAD TO COME BACK,
DIDN'T YOU! AND YOU
AREN'T LAUGHING NOW,
ARE YOU, PHILIP?

YOU...YOU DEVIL!
WHAT HAVE YOU
DONE TO ME? I
DON'T WANT
TO KILL YOU...
I DON'T WANT
YOUR MONEY!



BUT YOU DO, PHILIP! THE
STARS HAVE SAID SO!
COME, NOW... I WILL
NOT RESIST! IT WOULD
BE USELESS! THIS IS
HOW IT MUST BE,
PHILIP! YOU MUST
KILL ... AND PAY!

NO! I
WON'T...
I...



THE STARS,
PHILIP! THEY...
NEVER LIE!

IT WAS
NOT PHILIP ROWAN WHOSE
HANDS CRUSHED
THE LIFE
FROM THAT
GRINNING,
EVIL LITTLE
MAN... IT
WAS NOT,
AND YET
IT WAS!
THERE WAS A
RED CLOUD
THAT
COVERED
HIS EYES,
A RED
MIST IN
HIS MIND!
AND
WHEN
IT HAD
CLEARED...



NO...NO!

BLACK MAGIC

HOW LITTLE THE OLD MAN
WEIGHED! AS LITTLE AS SIN!
THAT WAS WHAT PHILIP ROWAN
WAS THINKING, LATER, AS HE
MOVED HIS WAY INTO THE
SWAMP... WITH HIS BURDEN!

DEEP IN THE SWAMP, BENEATH
THE SLIMY MUCK, PHILIP ROWAN
LEFT HIS BURDEN, HIS SHOVEL
WAS HIS CLAWING FINGERS, HIS
CONSCIENCE HIS DRIVER...

THERE WAS NO SLEEP FOR
PHILIP ROWAN THAT NIGHT, NO
REST, FOR HE WAS NOT ALONE!
AND IN THE MORNING...

I WON'T PAY, DO
YOU HEAR? THEY'LL
NEVER FIND YOU,
NEVER!

YOU... WILL... PAY... PHILIP!
YOU... WILL... PAY! IT... IS...
WRITTEN... IN... THE... STARS...

MR. ROWAN... YOUR
UNCLE! HE ISN'T IN
HIS STUDY! AND HIS
BED HASN'T BEEN
SLEPT IN!

NOT
IN HIS
STUDY?
OF
COURSE
NOT!
JOSHUA
ROWAN
SLEPT
HIS
LAST
SLEEP
IN
A
TOMB
OF
SLIME,
WHERE
THE
NOISOME
INSECTS
SING!

AND YOU SAY
YOUR UNCLE
DISAPPEARED
THREE DAYS
AGO? WHY
DIDN'T YOU
NOTIFY THE
POLICE
SOONER?

MRS. GRAYSON
WANTED TO BUT...
WELL, UNCLE JOSHUA
WAS PECULIAR! I
DIDN'T THINK THERE
WAS ANY CAUSE FOR
ALARM, AT FIRST!

HE'S BEEN
TAKEN! TAKEN
BY THE... POWER
OF EVIL! I CAN
FEEL IT! YOU'LL
NEVER FIND HIM!

HOW THOSE WORDS ECHOED, YOU'LL NEVER FIND
HIM! NO, THE POLICE WOULD NEVER FIND HIM!
THEY WOULD NEVER KNOW! BUT PHILIP ROWAN
KNEW! OH, YES, PHILIP ROWAN KNEW!

SOON, PHILIP, SOON!
YOU... MUST... PAY!

NO! LEAVE ME ALONE,
YOU DEVIL! LEAVE
ME ALONE!

AND THE DAYS WERE LONG... AND THE NIGHTS
ENDLESS!

NO! NO!

MR. ROWAN!
MR. ROWAN!
HE'S BACK!
HE'S BACK!

BACK? BACK? EVEN IN HIS SUDDEN, HALF
CONSCIOUS STATE PHILIP ROWAN COULD HEAR
THOSE WORDS!

HE'S BACK! IN HIS
STUDY! HE'S BACK!
AND YET... HE
ISN'T THERE!

BLACK MAGIC



THERE!
THERE!

NO! IT...IT CAN'T
BE! IT'S A TRICK!
A TRICK!



HE IS HERE!
HERE, I
TELL YOU!

GET
OUT!
GET
OUT!



YOU AREN'T HERE!
IT'S JUST A SHADOW!
I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
DO YOU HEAR
ME, UNCLE
JOSHUA? I
DON'T BE-
LIEVE IT!



FOR AN
HOUR...FOR
A HORRIBLE,
AGONIZING
HOUR...PHILIP
ROWAN MOVED
FURNITURE,
CHANGED
LIGHTS,
KNOWING
THAT IF
HE DID,
THE SHADOW
MUST
VANISH!
IT HAD
TO BE
CAUSED BY
SOMETHING
IN THE
ROOM!
IT HAD
TO! BUT
HE WAS
WRONG!

I DON'T BELIEVE
IT! THE DEAD
CAN'T RETURN!
THEY CAN'T!
THEY CAN'T!



NIGHT-AFTER NIGHT-AFTER NIGHT, THE SHADOW
WAS THERE, AND EACH NIGHT PHILIP ROWAN
DIED A LITTLE.

THAT ABOUT DOES IT, MR.
ROWAN...AS YOUR UNCLE'S
ONLY LIVING RELATIVE,
YOU WILL RECEIVE THE
INCOME FROM HIS
ESTATE...HIS
INSTRUCTIONS
WERE VERY
SPECIFIC!

I GUESS

YOU MEAN HE
LEFT INSTRU-
CTIONS WITH YOU
THAT I WAS TO
RECEIVE HIS
MONEY?



ONLY IN THE EVENT OF
HIS DISAPPEARANCE...
AND ONLY ON CONDITION
THAT YOU CONTINUE TO
LIVE IN HIS HOUSE, I
WAS YOUR UNCLE'S
ATTORNEY FOR MANY
YEARS, I WAS
ACCUSTOMED
TO HIS ECCENTRICITIES!
WELL, GOOD NIGHT,
MR. ROWAN...

AS LONG AS I
CONTINUE TO LIVE
IN THIS HOUSE!



AND LATER...

YOU PLANNED WELL,
DIDN'T YOU, UNCLE!
BUT I'LL BEAT YOU!
I'M STAYING! I'M
NOT GETTING OUT!

BLACK MAGIC

THEY SAID
AFTERWARD,
THAT
SOMETIMES
YOU COULD
HEAR
THINGS
FROM THE
SWAMP!
VOICES!
LAUGHTER!
BUT THAT
WAS
NONSENSE,
OF COURSE!
THE DEAD
HAVE NO
VOICES!
THE
DEAD
ARE NO
MORE
THAN ...
SHADOWS!



YOU CAN'T
LEAVE! YOU
MUSTN'T! I ...
I'LL DOUBLE
YOUR SALARIES!
I'LL PAY YOU
TRIPLE!

I'M SORRY, MR.
ROWAN! I JUST
COULDN'T SPEND
ANOTHER NIGHT
IN THIS HOUSE!
NOT FOR ANY-
THING! I'M
AFRAID!

SHADOWS
WHERE
THERE
HADN'T
OUGHT
TO BE
SHADOWS!
IT'S NOT
NATURAL!



TO BE AFRAID IS TERRIBLE! TO BE AFRAID... AND
ALONE... AH, THAT IS HORROR! SO HORRIBLE
THAT UNDER ITS WEIGHT A MAN'S MIND CAN
STRAIN, CRACK!

IT... IT'S GROWING! HOW
CAN IT? HE'S DEAD! DEAD!
I BURIED HIM! IN THE SWAMP!
HE'S STILL THERE! HE'S
THERE! NOT HERE! SO
YOU THINK YOU'VE WON,
UNCLE! WELL, I WON'T
HAVE IT!



IT WAS NOT A MAN WHO RAN FROM THAT HOUSE! IT
WAS A WHIMPERING SOMETHING THAT STAGGERED
OFF INTO THE DARKNESS BLINDLY! SOMETHING
THAT CRIED ITS AGONY ALOUD...

DID YOU HEAR SOMETHING?
I THOUGHT I HEARD A
VOICE... LIKE SOMEONE
CRYING IN THE SWAMP!

I HEARD IT,
TOO! NOW, I'M
SORRY WE CAME
BACK! YOU TALKED
ME INTO COMING!
YOU SHOULD HAVE
LEFT YOUR OLD FUR
UNTIL TOMORROW
INSTEAD OF COMING
BACK FOR IT TO-
NIGHT!



NO! NO! DON'T...
AH... EEE... EEE...

WHAT
WAS
THAT?

I DON'T KNOW! AND
I DON'T WANT TO
KNOW! MR. ROWAN! MR.
ROWAN! OPEN THE
DOOR!

BUT ONLY THE ECHOES ANSWERED.
FOR PHILIP ROWAN WAS GONE!
WHERE? WHO CAN SAY? ONLY THIS
MUCH IS KNOWN! THAT TWO WOMAN
ENTERED THE HOUSE! TWO WOMAN
SAW... SOMETHING...

THE SHADOW...
LOOK! THERE
ARE... TWO
OF THEM!

TWO... OF
THEM!



TWO SHADOWS! FOR JUST
AN INSTANT THEY WERE
THERE! AND THEN...

THEY... THEY'RE GONE! THE
WALL IS CLEAR! FOR THE
FIRST TIME SINCE JOSHUA
ROWAN DISAPPEARED!

HEAVEN
PROTECT
US!



OH, THEY SEARCHED, OF
COURSE... BUT THEY FOUND
NOTHING... SHADOWS, INDEED!
WHO WOULD BELIEVE A STORY
TOLD BY TWO FEAR-CRAZED,
HYSTERICAL WOMAN!



It's EASY
to
Win Him!

... when You Know How!

READ for YOURSELF!

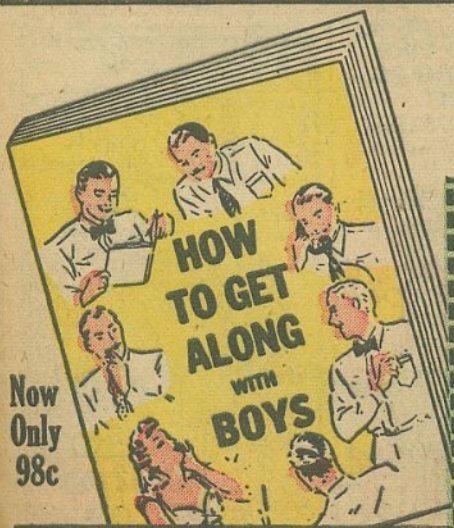
- | | |
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| How To Get Him To Date You | How To Improve Your Conversation |
| How To Make Him Enjoy Your Company | How To Keep Him Guessing |
| How To Interest Him In You | How To Become His "One and Only" |
| How To Have Personality | How To "Make Up" With Him |
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**YOU'RE NOT ONE OF US!
YOU NEVER WILL BE!**

**WHY DON'T YOU GO BACK
WHERE YOU CAME FROM!**

STAY AWAY FROM MY SON!

YOU'RE DIFFERENT!

DIFFERENT!

“DIFFERENT!”

**ANOTHER GREAT FIRST
FOR YOUNG ROMANCE...**

**HERE IS THE STORY
THEY DARED US TO PRINT!**

**YOU CHALLENGED US TO PUBLISH IT!
NOW WE CHALLENGE YOU TO READ IT!**

THIS STORY IS SO SHOCKING BECAUSE IT'S SO FAMILIAR! YOU ALL KNOW SOMEONE LIKE THE GIRL WHO TELLS THIS STORY-- PERHAPS **YOU'VE** BEEN ONE OF THOSE WHO SCORNEH HER, DROVE HER AWAY-- ROBBED HER OF THE CHANCE FOR LOVE AND HAPPINESS!

**YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO MISS THESE SHOCKING
REVELATIONS OF A GIRL WHO WAS ---**

“DIFFERENT!”

IN THE FEBRUARY, NO. 30 ISSUE OF

young Romance



**Big 52 pages!
DON'T TAKE LESS!**

BLACK MAGIC

At that very moment the bottomless waters of the Pacific were closing in over her husband!..Mrs. Thompson knew it only too well... for THEY told her so..

The VOICES in the NIGHT!



AL HARRINGTON WAS THE OWNER OF A THIRD CLASS AIRLINE -- WHILE HIS PILOTS WERE WELL AWARE THAT ITS PLANES WERE **NOT** THE SAFEST IN THE WORLD, HARRINGTON AIRLINES **DID** OFFER THEM A SOLUTION TO THE HOUSING SHORTAGE -- NAMELY A ROW OF CREAKY, DRAFT-RIDDEN ARMY BARRACKS WHICH THE WIVES OF THE FLYERS SARCASTICALLY LABELED: **HARRINGTON HEAVEN!**



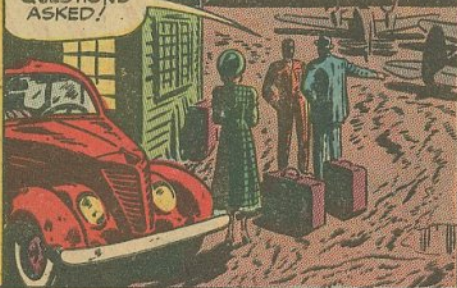
BLACK MAGIC

"HARRINGTON'S HEAVEN WAS ANYTHING BUT A PARADISE! AND FOR THAT MATTER, NEITHER HAD ALFRED HARRINGTON EVER MADE CLAIM OF BEING AN ANGEL!

I'M NOT IN BUSINESS FOR FUN, THOMPSON! THESE PLANES ARE THE BEST I CAN AFFORD! IF YOU WANT TO WORK FOR ME, YOU'LL FLY 'EM! NO QUESTIONS ASKED!

I'M NOT ASKING... I'M TELLING YOU, HARRINGTON... THESE CRATES ARE DEATH TRAPS!

ANYWAY, WHO WOULD RISK A GOOD PLANE ON YOU, THOMPSON? I HEARD ABOUT YOUR RECORD... THAT'S WHY THEY CALL YOU TABBY, AIN'T IT?



YOU'VE GOT NINE LIVES, THOMPSON! WHY SHOULD YOU BE SQUEAMISH?

OKAY, HARRINGTON, YOU WIN! I'LL TAKE 'ER UP!



"LUCY THOMPSON HAD NEVER APPROVED OF HER FLYER-HUSBAND'S OCCUPATION... SHE WAS A SENSITIVE WOMAN OF STRONG INTUITION WHO HAD ON MORE THAN ONE OCCASION BEEN ABLE TO FORETELL DISASTER... IN THIS PARTICULAR ARGUMENT, SHE FELT IT HER DUTY TO INTERFERE...

DON'T DO IT, TABBY! QUIT NOW... WE'LL GET ALONG SOMEHOW!

RELAX, HONEY... YOU HEARD WHAT THE MAN SAID... THEY CAN'T HURT TABBY THOMPSON!



YOU'VE ALREADY HAD NINE CRACKUPS, TABBY! THAT'S A FULL LIFE... EVEN FOR A CAT! DON'T PRESS YOUR LUCK IN THIS OLD CRATE!

HARRINGTON'S GOT MY NUMBER, LUCY! NO ONE ELSE WOULD HIRE ME... NOT WITH MY RECORD... AND I'VE GOT TO KEEP FLYING!



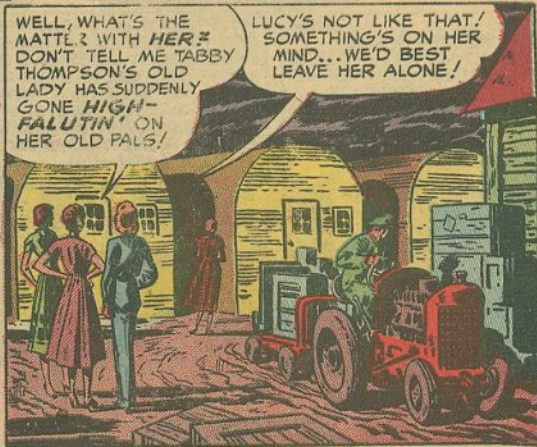
"AT EIGHT A.M. THE NEXT MORNING FOUR WOMEN WATCHED FOUR PLANES TAKE OFF FROM HARRINGTON'S MUDDY RUNWAYS... LUCY THOMPSON, HER HAND FROZEN IN A FAREWELL GESTURE, SEEMED OBVIOUSLY TO THE CONVERSATION ABOUT HER!

WAKE UP, LUCY... HE'S GONE... YOU CAN'T STAND HERE ALL DAY, YOU KNOW!

YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY WIFE WHOSE HUSBAND FLIES A PLANE... COME ON, WE'VE A DAY'S WORK AHEAD OF US!



BLACK MAGIC



LUCY THOMPSON SPENT THE GREATER PART OF THAT DAY IN THE COMMUNICATIONS ROOM... AND EACH TIME TABBY CALLED IN, IT WAS AS IF A GREAT LOAD HAD BEEN LIFTED FROM HER FRAIL SHOULDERS!



BLACK MAGIC

IT WAS 1:15 IN THE MORNING OF JUNE 7, 1948! LUCY RETIRED TO THE LONELINESS OF HER BEDROOM, HOPING FOR A FEW HOURS OF SLEEP TO EASE HER TROUBLED MIND...

I'LL SET THE ALARM CLOCK... I WANT TO BE THERE, TO MEET TABBY WHEN HE COMES IN!



FATE, HOWEVER, HAD OTHER PLANS FOR THE THOMPSONS... AS LUCY DESCRIBED IT LATER, SHE DOZED OFF INTO A STRANGE HALF WORLD OF SLEEP AND REALITY... IT HAD TO BE A DREAM... YET SHE SAW HER HUSBAND JUST AS CLEARLY AS IF SHE WERE THERE IN THE PLANE WITH HIM...

LUCY... LUCY... I'M IN DANGER! TRY TO HELP ME...



I'VE RUN INTO A STORM... PLANE CAN'T HOLD UP... ENGINE MISSING... GOING TO CRASH!



TABBY... TABBY, DON'T GIVE UP... LOOK ABOUT YOU... THE DRIFTWOOD, TABBY... SEE THE DRIFTWOOD! YOU'RE NOT FAR FROM SHORE, TABBY...



I... I CAN'T MAKE IT, LUCY... I... I CAN'T HOLD OUT... HELP ME, LUCY... HELP ME!

TRY, TABBY... TRY!



BLACK MAGIC

TABBY...TABBY...



WAKE UP, LUCY... WAKE UP... YOU'RE HAVING A NIGHTMARE!



HE'S DROWNING... TABBY'S DROWNING! I SAW HIM, I TELL YOU... HE WAS CAUGHT IN A STORM...

LUCY, YOU'RE HYSTERICAL! YOU'VE BEEN SCREAMING LIKE A MAD WOMAN! YOU WOKE US ALL UP!

THREE FIFTEEN... THAT'S WHEN IT HAPPENED... IT'S NOT TOO LATE, I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING... MAKE THEM SEND A PLANE FOR HIM...



IN FRENZIED PANIC, LUCY WRAPPED HERSELF IN A COAT AND RACED TO THE COMMUNICATIONS ROOM... THERE WAS NO NEED FOR QUESTION WHEN SHE LOOKED INTO THE FACE OF THE RADIO OPERATOR!

HE RAN INTO A STORM... ENGINE TROUBLE... RADIO WENT DEAD! THAT'S ALL I KNOW!



I CAN TELL YOU THE REST... HE CRASHED! TABBY'S FLOATING AROUND OUT THERE IN THE PACIFIC RIGHT NOW! YOU'VE GOT TO SEND A RESCUE PLANE!

I DON'T GET IT, LUCY... HOW CAN YOU KNOW ABOUT IT? YOU... YOU'RE JUST OVERWROUGHT! MAYBE HE PULLED OUT OF IT...



HE CRASHED AT 3:15 THIS MORNING... NOT FAR FROM THE SOLOMON ISLANDS... WHAT TIME DID HIS RADIO GO DEAD?

THE RADIO OPERATOR LOOKED AT LUCY THOMPSON FOR SEVERAL LONG MOMENTS BEFORE HE SPOKE. HER PREMONITIONS WERE A FEARFUL THING WHICH HE COULD NOT FATHOM... HIS FACE WAS PALE WHEN HE REPLIED...

LAST WE HEARD FROM HIM... WAS 3:12! ANYTHING COULD'VE HAPPENED IN THE NEXT FEW MINUTES!



THE SEARCH FOR TABBY THOMPSON... IS A MATTER OF RECORD! IT WASN'T LONG BEFORE WEATHER CONDITIONS PERMITTED A RESCUE FLIGHT, AND LUCY WAS A PASSENGER IN THE PLANE! AS THE PILOT REPORTED LATER, HER DIRECTIONS WERE UNCANNY! IT WAS AS THOUGH SHE HAD TRAVELLED THE ROUTE BEFORE... ALMOST AS IF SHE HAD BEEN IN THE SAME PLANE WITH HER HUSBAND!

THIS IS IT... THIS IS WHERE HE CRASHED!

HE COULD'VE MADE LAND, MRS. THOMPSON! ONLY TROUBLE IS, IT MUST HAVE BEEN TOO DARK TO SEE!



BLACK MAGIC

LESS THAN AN HOUR OF CRUISING BROUGHT FRUITFUL RESULTS TO THE OCCUPANTS OF THE RESCUE SHIP...THEY SPOTTED A MOVING FIGURE ON THE ISLAND BEACH...EVEN AT THAT HEIGHT THERE WAS NO MISTAKING ITS IDENTITY...

IT'S **TABBY**! THANK HEAVENS, HE'S ALIVE!

THERE'S A GOOD STRETCH OF BEACH HERE... I THINK WE CAN HAZARD A LANDING!



TABBY... TABBY, DARLING... YOU'RE SAFE! I'LL NEVER LET YOU OUT OF MY SIGHT AGAIN!

DON'T WORRY, BABY... I'LL NEVER GO UP IN ONE OF THOSE CRATES AGAIN!



BY THE WAY, HOW DID YOU FIND ME SO SOON? MY INSTRUMENTS WERE OUT... I NEVER GOT A CHANCE TO GIVE MY LOCATION?

WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE, HONEY? THERE'S ONLY **ONE** THING THAT **MATTERS**... THE FACT THAT YOU'RE ALIVE!



FUNNY THING ABOUT THAT... I WAS HAVING A ROUGH TIME OUT THERE IN THE WATER... I WAS JUST ABOUT TO **GIVE** UP... AND THEN...

WELL, YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SAY... ABOUT A DROWNING MAN SEEING VISIONS... **HEARING THINGS**... I HEARD A VOICE AT THAT MOMENT... A VOICE IN THE NIGHT... CLEAR AS A BELL... TELLING ME I WAS CLOSE TO LAND... **IT WAS YOUR VOICE, LUCY!**

GO ON, TABBY... THEN WHAT?



THIS STORY IS ADAPTED FROM ACTUAL FACTS AS REPORTED BY SEVERAL EYEWITNESSES! THE EXPLANATIONS OF THE STRANGE FORCES INVOLVED ARE AS GREAT A MYSTERY TO EVERYONE INVOLVED AS THEY ARE TO US... TO YOU... WE DO NOT TRY TO UNDERSTAND OR INTERPRET THEM... WE CAN ONLY PRESENT THE FACTS AS THEY HAPPEN!

SMALL BUST WOMEN

Special Design "Up-And-Out" Bra
Gives You A Fuller, Alluring Bustline
Instantly

COLORS:

- NUDE
- WHITE
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NO PADS! NO ARTIFICIAL BUST BUILDUP NEEDED

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One of Our Many Satisfied Customers Below Says:

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Now-Wear All Dresses, Blouses, Sweaters, etc. (No matter how form fitting) With Bustline Confidence!

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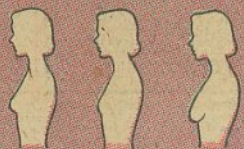
28
to
38

Profile View Of Hidden Feature In Bra

which does wonders for your individual bust problem.

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TRY
AT OUR RISK!

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VETERANS'
Discharge Ring Honorable Discharge Ring with authorized insignia showing you served the U. S. in the war. Moulded in genuine, heavyweight silver. Amazing bargain, 2.98



ROYALTY RING
for smart men Magnificent simulation of a solid gold ring with centre ruby and diamonds that looks like a fortune! Observe the perfection of its "royal" design—the last word in masculine styling. Only 3.48



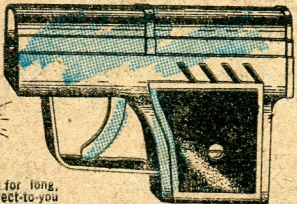
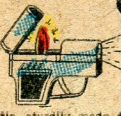
**INITIAL
PERSONAL RING
for MEN**

NOW! 2.97

Something special for men! Your own initial, in natural gold color, firmly set on VERMILION stone flanked by 2 Pseudo Diamonds. Mention letter desired. Send paper strip for size. 2.87

GUN CIGARETTE LIGHTER

Pull the trigger of this dangerous looking "gun"—and BANG your cigarette is lit. Amazes friends, wins attention. Jewel-like chrome finish. Not a toy but a Sure-Fire lighter—fully automatic—sturdily made for long, thrilling satisfaction. Sold at our low direct-to-you price of only 2.95



GLAMOROUS LADIES' RINGS



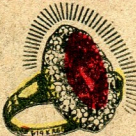
DINNER RING
New Smart Style Wear at parties! One of our best! 4 gorgeous Pseudo Diamonds set in gleaming GOLD plated mounting. Super Style! Extra quality! You'll adore this Dinner Ring! Only 3.95



"SUNLINE"
Engagement Ring Heavy Weight! Beautiful NATURAL GOLD color effect. Has one big PSEUDO DIAMOND with 4 more on sides. Rich "princess" design. Very smart and wealthy looking. Amazing value 2.97



BIRTH MONTH
Ring for Ladies Outstanding value! Glamorous simulation of your very own BIRTH STONE surrounded with sparkling DIAMONDS in rich gold color effect. A ring of thrilling beauty. Mention birth month when ordering 1.91



MARQUISE RING
14 Pseudo Diamonds Solid gold color effect! 14 Pseudo Diamonds around Marquise Cut Stone. Attracts and wins admiration everywhere. Enduring quality and rare beauty. Only 2.98

"ELDORADO"

**DISTINCTIVE WATCH FOR MEN
WAS \$24.95**



NOW 9.97

"ELDORADO"—the watch for active men—last word in smart styling! Sparkling Pseudo Diamonds and Rubies set around the dial. Solid Gold color effect, chromed back. Imported Swiss movement gives dependable service. GUARANTEED 2 FULL YEARS—never a penny for repairs, parts or postage. Formerly \$24.95. Special SALE PRICE, only \$9.97—not a penny more. 10 DAY FREE TRIAL. Your money back unless delighted. RUSH COUPON NOW!

SHOCK RESIST THE ACTIVE MAN'S WATCH



NOW 7.97

**BANG IT! DROP IT!
THROW IT!**

The special, patented Protecto-Block feature every active man and boy has waited for! Now you can drop it, bang it, even throw it and never worry. We back it 100%. Accurate Swiss movement! Numerals glow in dark. Centre sweep second indicator! Rich looking chromed case! GUARANTEED—2 full years FREE repairs if ever needed! 10 day trial. Money back unless thrilled! You risk nothing! Complete price only 7.97



SPECIAL!

Eternal Love

ENGAGEMENT & WEDDING RING SET

Something special and very pretty! Imagine—12 sparkling Pseudo Diamonds, imported from Europe, set in a gorgeous Engagement and Wedding Ring Set. NATURAL GOLD color, exquisite design. Your price for both—4.89. Yet they look like \$750.00 and more! They sparkle in thousands of lights! ENJOY a LIFETIME!

TRY AT OUR RISK!

You can't lose a penny. Try this gorgeous ETERNAL LOVE set at our risk. If not satisfied, we will return the price at once. Don't delay! Order a set today. Don't lose this opportunity. Remember—BOTH rings are yours for only 4.89. MAIL THE COUPON NOW.



POWERFUL! ALL METAL TELESCOPE

Lots of fun and thrills galore are yours with this POWERFUL TELESCOPE of sturdy ALL METAL construction. Genuine ground lenses give CLEAR, close-up views of sports, nature study, seashore, neighbors' homes, etc. Amazingly SHARP details! Compare with telescopes selling for much, much more! 5-YEAR SERVICE GUARANTEE! Send no money. Pay postman only 1.98 plus postage on arrival. Try it—enjoy it—at OUR RISK for 10 whole days. Your money back quick if not thrilled! Don't miss this big opportunity! MAIL COUPON

LADIES' DAINTY Sportex WATCH



7.98

A sturdy, accurate watch with special jewel movement. Ideal for active women and girls, nurses, teachers, typists, housewives, etc. Sturdy case with luminous hands and numbers for night reading. So dainty, yet so accurate! Fully guaranteed—money back if not thrilled. Our special low price, now only 7.98

FREE

**10-DAY TRIAL ON ANY
ARTICLE—MONEY BACK
IF NOT THRILLED!**

SEND NO MONEY

**ROCKET WHOLESALE COMPANY, Dept. 698300
131 West 33rd Street, New York 1, N. Y.**

Gentlemen: Please rush the articles below. I will deposit price shown with mailman on arrival, plus postage. I will use and enjoy them for 10 days. Anytime I am not satisfied, you will return my money. (We prepay postage on cash orders.)

Name of Article Desired	Price

NAME (Please print) _____
ADDRESS _____
TOWN _____ STATE _____

PLEASE! Send ring sizes on thin strip of paper wrapped around finger.
TEAR OUT AND MAIL THIS COUPON NOW

LET'S FACE IT...
YOU NEED A
TUMMY-FLATTENER!



BEFORE Sagging muscles, bumps and bulges. Clothes looked awful. Nothing seemed to fit right. Couldn't wear any of the new styles.

**INTERLOCKING HANDS
OF FIRM SUPPORT***

Test how you'll feel wearing the TUMMY-FLATTENER this way: clasp hands across abdomen as shown and press up and in. Feel good? That's how you'll feel when you put on the TUMMY-FLATTENER.



WHEE!...
WHAT A DIFFERENCE!
THIS REALLY
TAKES ME IN!



AFTER Protruding stomach pushed back in. Front level. Waist line evened out. Superfluous "tummy roll" neatly tucked away. Clothes fit swell. Also ideal under slacks, play shorts and swim trunks. Complete with detachable garters, changeable crotch piece.

PERFECT UNDER SLACKS, PLAY SHORTS AND BATHING SUITS

10 DAY TRIAL OFFER!

SEND NO MONEY!

Convince yourself! See the difference with your own eyes. Try TUMMY-FLATTENER at our expense. If you're not delighted with the immediate results, return in 10 days for immediate refund. TUMMY-FLATTENER sent by Return Mail. Don't wait another minute. Mail coupon TODAY! NOW!

*T.M. Reg. U.S. Pat. Office

**NOW
to You
ONLY
\$2⁹⁸**

WARD GREEN CO., Dept. R-2,
113 West 57th St., New York 19, N. Y.

Rush TUMMY-FLATTENER in Plain Wrapper ON APPROVAL by Return Mail. I'll pay postman \$2.98 plus postage. If not thrilled and delighted with the immediate results, I may return it in 10 days for immediate refund. (Extra Large Size, 37 and up, \$3.98) (Extra crotch pieces, 50¢ each)

WAIST MEASURE

NAME

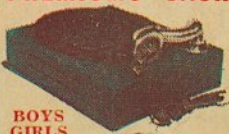
ADDRESS

CITY..... ZONE..... STATE.....

☐ I enclose \$2.98 (or \$3.98 for size 37 and up). You pay postage.

GIVEN

PREMIUMS - CASH



BOYS
GIRLS

ACT
NOW
MAIL
Coupon

Electric Record Players, Candid Cameras with carrying cases (sent postage paid), Other Premiums or Cash Commission easily yours. Simply Give pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. 56th year, Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. J-145, Tyrone, Pa.

GIVEN - GIVEN

PREMIUMS OR CASH



OUR
56th YEAR

ACT NOW

BOYS - GIRLS

We Are Reliable



Lovable fully dressed Dolls over 15" in height, Genuine 22 Caliber Rifles, Wrist Watches (sent postage paid). Many other Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. SIMPLY GIVE beautiful art pictures suitable for framing with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE for chaps and mild burns and easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit amount asked under Premium shown in catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. K-145, Tyrone, Pa.



OUR
56th YEAR

Mail
Coupon

GIVEN

PREMIUMS - CASH



Be First
Act Now

Girls! Boys! Send No Money Now. We Trust You. School Boxes, 3 Pc. Pen & Pencil Sets, Billfolds (sent postage paid). Many other Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. SIMPLY GIVE pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. Our 56th year, Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. L-145, Tyrone, Pa.

Premiums - GIVEN - Cash

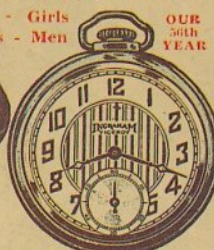
ACT
NOW



BE
FIRST

Boys - Girls
Ladies - Men

OUR
56th YEAR



Pocket Watches, Wrist Watches, Alarm Clocks (sent postage paid). Latest model Boys-Girls Bicycles (sent express charges collect). Many other valuable Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. SIMPLY GIVE art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE for chaps and mild burns and easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit amount asked under Premium shown in catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. We are reliable. Our 56th year. Write or mail coupon today. We trust you. WILSON CHEMICAL CO., DEPT. M-145, TYRONE, PA.

PREMIUMS - GIVEN - CASH



BOYS
GIRLS

MAIL
Coupon
NOW

Our
56th Year



WE ARE RELIABLE

Radios, Wrist Watches, Ukuleles, Cub Fishing Outfits (sent postage paid). Other Premiums or Cash Commission easily yours. SIMPLY GIVE pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE easily sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with starting order postage paid by us. Our 56th year. Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. N-145, Tyrone, Pa.

GIVEN - GIVEN

Premiums - Cash Commission



Mail Coupon

BOYS
GIRLS

ACT NOW

Daisy Air Rifles with tube of shot, Regulation Footballs, Flashlights, Movie Machines (sent postage paid). Many other valuable Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. SIMPLY GIVE art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE easily sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit amount asked under Premium shown in catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. Our 56th year. Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. P-145, Tyrone, Pa.



MAIL COUPON NOW



LADIES

MEN

MAIL COUPON TODAY

Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. GR-145, Tyrone, Pa. Date.....
Gentlemen:—Please send me on trial 13 colorful art pictures with 13 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 25c a box (with picture). I will remit amount within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as fully explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with my order postage paid to start.

Name Age.....
St. R.D. Box.....
Town Zone.....
No. State.....
Print LAST
Name Here

Paste on a postal card or mail in an envelope NOW

Black Magic #v1 #3 [3]

1950 Series - Prize, February-March 1951, coverprice 0.10

Format: 36 pages color comic book

Zoom: 4x 16x

© Prize A Curse on You!

Cover Credits:

Jack Kirby (Pencils) Jack Kirby (Inks) ? (Colors) ? (Letters)

Cover Feature:

Editor: Joe Simon, Jack Kirby

This series has been indexed by

Gene Reed

Jerry Sinkovec

Mike Tiefenbacher

Jim Vadeboncoeur .

Stories/features:

1. A Silver Bullet for Your Heart!

2. A Curse on You!

3. Satan's Sister!

4. The Signal

5. The World of Shadows

6. The Voices in the Night!

Series info

[View covergallery](#)

A Silver Bullet for Your Heart!

(Sequence 1 , 11 pages

Credits:

? (Script), Joe Simon, Jack Kirby (Pencils), Joe Simon, Jack Kirby (Inks), ? (Colors), ? (Letters).

A Curse on You!

(Sequence 2 , 8 pages

Credits:

? (Script), Mort Meskin (Pencils), Mort Meskin (Inks), ? (Colors), ? (Letters).

Satan's Sister!

(Sequence 3 , 7 pages

Credits:

? (Script), Bill Draut (Pencils), Bill Draut (Inks), ? (Colors), ? (Letters).

Reprinted: in Black Magic [DC] #6

The Signal

(Sequence 4 , 2 pages

Credits:

? (Script), n/a (Pencils), n/a (Inks), ? (Colors), ? (Letters).

Indexer notes:

text

The World of Shadows

(Sequence 5 , 6 pages

Credits:

? (Script), George Roussos (Pencils), George Roussos (Inks), ? (Colors), ? (Letters).

The Voices in the Night!

(Sequence 6 , 6 pages

Credits:

? (Script), Marvin Stein (Pencils), Marvin Stein (Inks), ? (Colors), ? (Letters).

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